DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XX. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1891. NUMBER 30

Published every week.
$1.50 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., as second class matter.

POETRY.

PARTED.

It may not be—you know—the tie is broken
By your own hand, in blind and unjust wrath
In fatal haste the cruel words were spoken,
And from thenceforth I trod another path.

One word from you, and I should, swift relenting,
Have turned my steps to hasten to your side;
You never once looked back, as if repenting,
Your heart was filled with dumb and sullen pride.

You did not speak, and all in vain I hearkened!
You recked not of my hours of drear despair,
Not cared although you knew my life was darkened,
That life which Love and Hope had made so fair.

From any sign of vain reproach refraining
In silence I have met and borne my fate,
The bitterness of wounded pride sustaining
I *can not* now turn back, it is "too late."

—J. A. PROSPERI.

FANWOOD, July 5, '91.

STORY TELLER.

A LOVE STORY.

I sat spinning at my little wheel in the sun, for the autumn day was cold, when I heard some one whistling, and looking up, there was young Squire Turner, with his arms folded on the gate, looking over.—When he caught my eye he laughed, I blushed, and I arose and made him a courtesy.

He was a handsome gentleman, the squire, and the hand from which he pulled the glove shimmered in the sun with pearls and diamonds, and he was bonny to look at with his hair like spun gold in the October sunlight.

When I courtesied he bowed, making his curls dance over his shoulders, and said:—"I've spoiled one pretty picture, that I could have looked at all day, but I've made another as pretty, so I'll not grieve. May I come in?"

"And welcome, sir," said I, and I set a chair, for he was grandfather's landlord; but for all that I felt uncomfortable, for I was not used to fine company.

He talked away, paying me more compliments than I was used to, for grandmother, who brought me up, said, "Handsome is as handsome does," and "Beauty is but skin deep."

Since I'm telling the story I'll tell the truth. I had done wrong about one thing. Neither of the old folks knew that I wore Evan Locke's ring in my bosom, or that we'd taken a vow to each other beside the hawthorn that grew in the church lane. I never meant to deceive, but grannie was old and a little hard, and that love of mine was such a sweet secret. Besides, money seems to outweigh all else when people have struggled all their lives through to turn a penny, and they knew Evan was a poor, struggling young surgeon. I thought I'd wait a while until I could sweeten the news with the fact that he'd begun to make his fortune.

Grannie came in from the dairy five minutes after the squire was gone and heard he had been there. I didn't tell of his fine speeches, but there was a keyhole to the door she came through and I have a guess she heard them.

That night we had something else to think of. Misfortunes had come upon grandfather; but I didn't foresee that when the half year's rent should come due not a penny to pay it with would be found.

All this time Evan Locke and I had been as fond as ever of each other, and he came as often as before to talk with grandpa on the winter nights; and still every little while our young landlord, Squire Turner, would drop in and sit in his lazy way and watch me knit or spin. Once or twice he was flushed with wine and over-bold, for he tried to kiss me. But squire or not, I boxed his ears for his pains, and no softer than I could help either.

I could not help his coming, nor help seeing him when he came, and I did not deserve that Evan should be angry with me. But he was. Eh, so high and mighty, and spoke as though one like the squire could mean no good by coming to so poor a place as the schoolmaster's.

He made me angry and I spoke up.

"For that matter, the squire would be glad to have me promise to marry him," said I. "He thinks more of me than—"

"Maybe you like him better!" said Evan.

"I don't say that," replied I. "But bad temper and jealousy scarce ever make me over-fond of another. I pray I may never have a husband who will scold me."

For he had been scolding me. No other name for it.

Well, Evan was wroth with me, I with him—not heart deep, though I thought—and I did not see him for more than a week. I was troubled much, though. I knew he would come round again, and mayhap ask my pardon. For before you are wed you can bring your lover to his senses.

So I did not fret after Evan's absence nor quite snub Squire Turner, who liked me more than ever. But one night grandfather came in, and shutting the door, stood between grandmamma and me, looking at me, and so strangely that we both grew frightened. At last he spoke:

"I've been to the squire's," said he. —"For the first time I had to tell him that I could not pay the rent due."

I opened my lips. Grandmamma's hands covered them. Grandpa drew me to him.

"Thou'rt young, lass," said he, "and they are right who called thee pretty.—Child—could'st like the squire well enough to wed him?"

"Eh?" cried grandma. "Sure, you're not wandering?"

"Squire Turner asked me for this lass of ours to-night. Of all women in the world there is but one he loves as he should his wife, and that is our Agatha."

"I dreamt of golden rings and white roses on Christmas eve," cried grannie.—"I knew the lass would be lucky."

But I put my head on grandfather's shoulder and hid my face. The truth must out, I knew.

"Wilt have him and be a rich lady?"

And when he had waited for an answer I burst out with "No" and a sob together.

"She's frightened," said grandmamma. "Nay, we must all wed once in our lives, my child."

Then grandpa talked to me. He told me how poor they had grown, and how kind the squire was, and I had but to marry him to make my grandparents free from debt and poverty their lives through. If I refused and vexed the squire heaven only knew what might happen.

"She'll never ruin us," sobbed grandmamma.

Ah! it was hard to bear—bitter hard; but now there was no help for it. I took the ring from my bosom and laid it on my palm, and told them it was Evan Locke's and that I had plighted my troth to him.—And grandmamma called me a deceitful wench, and grandfather looked as though his heart would break.

Oh, I would have done anything for them—anything but give up my true love.

That night I kissed his ring and prayed heaven that he might love me always. In the morning it was gone, ribbon, and all, from my neck. I looked for it high and low, but found no sign of it. And I began to fear the loss of that dear ring was a sign that I would never marry Evan Locke.

The days passed on, and he never came near me.

"Oh, it was cruel in him," I thought, "to hold such anger for a hasty word he had provoked, when I spoke it that he must know I loved him so."

And grandma would scarcely look at me (I knew why now), and grandpa sighed and moaned and talked of the work-house. And I thought I should die of grief among them.

One day grandma said to me, "It seems that your sweetheart is not over-fond of you, nor over-anxious to see you."

"Why not?" said I.

"Where has he been this month back?" asked grandma.

"Busy, doubtless," said I, with a smile, though I thought my heart would burst.

"You're going with him, maybe?"

"Where?" said I.

She went to the kitchen door and beckoned to a woman who sat there —Dame Coombs, who had came ever with eggs.

"I heard you frightly," she said. "You told me Evan Locke and his mother were making ready for a voyage."

"They're going to Canada. My son, a carpenter—and a good one, though I say it—made the doctor a box for his things. The old lady dreads the new country, but she goes for the doctor's sake. There's money to be made there."

"I told you so," said grandmother.

"I don't believe it," said I.

"They've sold the house and gone to Liverpool to take ship; and you may find the truth for yourself, if you choose to take the trouble," said Dame Coombs. "I'm no chatterbox to tell falsehoods about my neighbors."

And still I would not believe it until I had walked across the moor and had seen the shutters fast closed and the door barred, and not a sign of life about the place. Then I gave up hope. I went home all pale and trembling, and sat down at grandmamma's knee.

"It's true," said I.

"And for the sake of so false a lad you'll see your grandfather ruined and break his heart, and leave me, that have nursed you from a babe, a widow."

I looked at her as she sobbed, and I found strength to say:

"Give me to whom you will then, since my own love does not want me."

And then I crept up stairs and sat down on my bedside, weak as though I had fainted. I would have thanked heaven for forgetfulness just then, but it wouldn't come.

The next day Squire Turner was in the parlor as my accepted lover. How pleased he was, and how the color came into grandfather's face! And grannie grow so proud and kind, and all the house was aglow, and only I sad. But I couldn't forget Evan—Evan whom I had loved so—sailing away from me without a word.

I suppose they all saw I looked sad. The squire talked of my health, and would make me ride with him over the moors for health.

The old folks said nothing. They knew what ailed me; only our little Scotch maid seemed to think there was aught wrong. Once she said to me:

"What ails thee, miss? Your eye is dull and your cheek is pale, and your braw grand lover canna make ye smile; ye are na that ill, either."

"No, I am well enough," said I.

She looked at me wistfully.

"Gin ye'd tell me your ill, I might tell ye a cure," she said.

But there was no cure for me in this world, and I couldn't open my heart to simple Jennie. So the days rolled by, and I was close on my marriage eve, and grannie and Dorothy Plume were very busy with my wedding robes. I wished it were my shroud they were working at instead.

And one night the pain in my heart grew too great, and I went out among the purple heather on the moor, and there knelt down under the stars and prayed to be taken from the world, "for how can I live without Evan?" I said.

I spoke the words aloud, and then started up in affright, for there at my side an elfish little figure, and I heard a cry that at first I scarce thought earthly. Yet it was but Scotch Jennie, who had followed me.

"Why do ye call for your true love now?" she said: "ye sent him fra ye for sake o' the young squire."

"How dare you follow and watch me?"

But she caught my sleeve.

"Dinna be vexed," she said. "Just abide a wee, and answer what I speer. It's for love of you, for I've seen ye waste like the snaw wreath in the sun sin the squire woed ye. Was it your will the lad that loved the ground ye trod on should have his ring again?"

"What do you mean?" said I.

"I'll speak gin I lose my place," said Jennie. "I rode with the mistress to young Dr. Locke's place past the moor, and there she lighted and gave him a ring, and what she said I know not, but it turned him the tint o' death, and said he, 'There is na a drop o' true bluid in a woman gin she is false.' And he turned to the wall and covered his eyes an' your grannie rode home. There 'tis all I ken—wull it do?"

"Ay, Jennie," said I, "heaven bless you!"

And had I wings on my feet I could not have come to the cottage door sooner.

I stood before my grandmother, trembling and white, and I said: "Oh, don't tell me, grannie, you have cheated me and robbed me of my true love by a lie. Did you steal the troth ring from my neck and give it back to Evan, as if from me? You I've loved and honored my life long"—

She turned scarlet.

"True love!" said she, "you've but one true love now—Squire Turner."

"You have done it!" I cried. "It's written on your face."

And she looked down at that and fell to weeping.

"My own true love was breaking his heart," she said. "My husband and I had loved for forty years. I did it to save him. Could I let a girl's fancy, worth nothing, stand in my way, and see him a beggar in his old age? Oh, girl, girl!"

And then I fell down at her feet like a stone. I knew nothing for an hour or more; but then, when I was better, and they left me with Jennie, I bade her fetch my hook and cloak and her own and come with me, and away I went across the moor in the straight to where the hall windows were ablaze with light, and asked the housekeeper to let me see the squire.

She stared at me for my boldness—no wonder—but called him. So in a moment he stood before me in his evening dress, with his cheeks flushed and his eyes bright, and led me into a little room and seated me.

"Agatha, my love, I hope no mischance brings you here.

But I stopped him.

"Not your love, Squire Turner," I said. "I thank you for thinking so well of me but after all that has passed I"——

I could say no more. He took my hand.

"Have I offended you, Agatha?" he said.

"Not you. The offense—the guilt—oh, I have been sorely cheated!" And all I could do was to sob.

At last strength came to me. I went back to the first and told him all—how we had been plighted to each other, waiting only for better prospects to be wed, and how, when I angered my grandmother by owning to the truth, and of the ring grannie had stolen from my breast and the false message that had been sent my promised husband from me.

"And though I never see Evan Locke again," said I, "still I can never be another man's true love, for I am his until I die."

Then as I looked all the rich color faded out of the squire's face, and I saw the sight we seldom see more than once in a life-time—a strong young man in tears.

At last he arose and came to me.

"My little Agatha never loved me," he said. "Ah, me! the news is bad—I thought she did. This comes of vanity."

"Many a higher and fairer have hearts to give," I said. "Mine was gone ere you saw me."

And then, kind and gentle as though I had not grieved him, he gave me his arm, and saw me across the moor, and at the gate paused and whispered:

"Be at rest, Agatha. The Golden George has not yet sailed yet."

I liked him better than I had ever done before that night, when I told grannie that I would never wed him.

"Eh! but he was fit to be king—the grandest, kindest, best of living men, who rode away with the break of the morrow, and never stopped till he reached Liverpool, and found Evan Gould Locke ready to set foot upon the Golden George, and told him a tale that made his heart light, and sent him back to me. Heaven bless him!

And who was it that sent old grandfather the deed of gift that made the cottage his own, and who spoke a kind word to the gentry for young Dr. Locke that helped him into practice? Still no one but Squire Turner, whom we taught our children to pray for every night. For we were married and in a few years had boys and girls at our knees, and when the eldest was nigh two, the thing I needed to make me quite happy happened—and from far over the sea, where he had been three twelvemonths, came our squire with the bonniest lady that ever blushed beside him, and the hall had a mistress at last—a mistress who loved the squire as I loved Evan.

Eh! but it is an old story. She that I remembered a girl I saw in her coffin, withered and old. And then they opened the vault where the squire had slept ten years, to put her beside him, and I've nothing left of my Evan, my life, my love, but his memory, and it seems as if every hope and dream of joy I ever had was put under tombstones. And even the Golden George, the great strong ship that would have borne my dear from me, has moldered at the bottom of the sea. And I think my wedding ring is like to outlast us all, for I have it yet, and I shall be ninety to-morrow.

Ninety! It is a good old age, and it can't be long now before I meet Evan and the rest in heaven.—*Gentlemen's Magazine.*

BERLIN, ONT.

BRIEF ITEMS ABOUT DEAF-MUTES OF BERLIN AND VICINITY.

Mrs. Goulds *nee* Miss K. Sterm, who was married about six months ago, died after short illness of five days. She was buried in Paris. The pall-bearers were Messrs. A. Waggoner, Emil and H. Gottliebs, Wm. Stenabaugh, Wm. Rose and L. Koehler. Mr. and Mrs. Loyd and Wm. Robert Sutton, of Brantford were present at the funeral. Chas. Goulds has our sincere sympathy in his bereavement.

Mr. Cocoane, of New York, has been here for the past week selling court plasters.

On the 17th of June last, The Seaforth Club invited the "Berlin Rangers" to play a friendly match game with them. About eighteen hundred persons witnessed the match. Messrs. Waggoner and L. Koehler were present, and say that they enjoyed the match very much.

Wm. Stenabaugh, of Harrisburg, has secured a job in our shoe factory. He expect to play with the Berlin "Rangers" next fall.

On the 30th of June, Miss F. Gardiner paid a flying visit to her grandmother in Mount Forest.

Mr. Wm. Rose has gone to London on business.

The Berlin deaf-mutes spent the 1st, at the Dominion's Celebration at Guelph. The following deaf-mutes were present, Messrs. Chas. Goulds, Emil Gottlieb, Wm. Rose, W. Smyth and wife, H. Gottlieb and wife, Wm. Stenabaugh and others.

On the 1st inst., after visiting A. Hollis, his old chum, and staying at St. Mary's a whole week, A. S. Waggoner returned home.

Mrs. H. Gottlieb, who has been confined to her bed for the past two weeks, is now much better and able to walk around a little.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the birth of Mr. A. S. Waggoner was celebrated in a manner befitting the occassion. Many of his Berlin friends, including many deaf-mutes, met at the Berlin city parlors and had a sociable evening. It was not before the wee' sma' hours of the morning that they departed for their respective homes. All wished Mr. Waggoner many more such happy events.

On the 10th of inst., the Methodist Sunday school picnic took place at the town park, where about five hundred people were present. The deaf-mutes belonging to Miss Davey's class played a game of foot ball with boys of Mr. Clements' class, and defeat them by a score of 2 to 0.

A. Hollis, who left for Berlin last month, has secured a "sit" as compositor in St. Mary's.

We are pleased to hear of James Duncan's success in Winnipeg.

I am to take a trip to Sarnia to visit W. Wark, my old classmate, and Wm. Summers, and then go to Detroit and Windsor, where I will stay a whole week next August.

BIEF.

BERLIN, July 14, '91.

Church Work Among the Deaf.

Rev. A. W. Mann, general missionary among the deaf, who is well known in this city, which he visits at stated times each year, has issued his fifteenth annual report of church work among the deaf. His work embraces Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota and Wisconsin. He notes that the ratio of mutes is as one to 1,000 of the population, and that two came eighty miles to attend services at a mission in Indiana. He says that in course of time churches for mutes should be established in all cities of 200,000 and over, leaving the small cities and the county to be served by travelling missionaries, and adds, "everywhere they are too few for denominational divisions." He notes that the first sermon in the sign language was given by Jesus Christ, who took the deaf and speechless man "aside from the multitude" and made a few simple but deeply expressive signs to him before pronouncing the command relieving him of the fetters of disability.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The Gallaudet Home.

Miss Elizabeth P. Nelson, treasurer of the ladies' committee, has returned from a brief sojourn in Virginia.

At mid-night, not many weeks ago, four burglars attempted to break into Mr. B. L. Wayne's residence, but were foiled in their evil work and fled. Mr. Wayne is our nearest neighbor, and his finely cultivated farm adjoins that of the Home.

Information has come from Pansy that she was to be in Davin, Canada, about this time. We hope Pansy had a delightful sail up Lake Superior week before last, but it remains for her to favor the JOURNAL readers with an account of her travels, when she goes back to Detroit, Mich., next fall.

Visitors dropped in Wednesday afternoon, June 24th, and they chanced to be friends of Mrs. Henderson, a hearing lady, well known to us.

A ravenous fox stole no less than forty-seven chickens recently, and had a grand feast on them. Mr. Sprague has been taxing his inventive brain to make a trap to catch reynard should he come prowling around again, though it seems doubtful if such a thing would be of any use.

Mrs. Roberts was pleasantly surprised by a visit from her daughter, Anna, Thursday, the 25th ult. Miss Roberts took a south bound train for Yonkers, N. Y., that evening, and went to Philadelphia the following Monday.

Miss Ada Smith, who left the Lexington Avenue School, and Mr. Buermann, one of Fanwood's former pupils, attended the lawn party, on Saturday, June 20th.

Supervisor Gardner conducts chapel service every Sunday, when there is no body to take his place.

Through misinformation, your writer made a mistake in her last letter. The five dollars referred to, was not given to Samuel Moses, but to the Home by Mrs. Gallup, who takes a kind interest in it. Blind Miss Levy and Mrs. Moses received something nice to wear from the lady.

Mrs. Totten's granddaughter, Miss Mary Emma Mitchell, of Jacksonville, Ill., was married a short time ago. The old lady has six grandchildren and four great grandchildren.

New yellow straw hats are the pride of the men.

On Tuesday afternoon, the 30th ult., two lady visitors called. The inmates have received a small sum of money from the sale of their Christmas stockings.

Mrs. D. Porter whose name is on the roll of lady managers, brought the plan about, and it worked like a charm.

Mike Bauer's father has had an operation performed on his eyes, however, he did not derive much benefit from it.

The glorious Fourth was appropriately observed by Uncle Sam's loyal children here. Old Sol seemed to be in sympathy with the occasion, for he shone his brightest, and the American flag was flung to the breeze. Two or three of the men walked to the village and met Mr. J. B. Gardner and his brothers, Charles and Sam, who had gone there to take part in a bicycle race to add zest to our patriotism.

Mrs. Nuhoson and the supervisor furnished a good supply of fireworks, and in the evening the family assembled on the veranda to see the explosives fired off, but at last, tired nature's sweet restorer demanded rest, so all sought their respective apartments.

Tuesday, the 7th inst., was chilly and unpleasant. Some body got a long ladder and went up a cherry tree near the house and shook down the ripe fruit, of which we had plenty for supper.

Our matron was in New York on business, Friday, the 10th inst., and came back at night, accompanied by a lady friend.

Mrs. Nuhoson availed herself of the opportunities, while in the city, to call at the rectory of St. Ann's Church, where she met Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet, who inquired very kindly after the inmates.

Rev. and Mrs. Chamberlain are expected at the home before the summer is over.

Half a dozen of the women were sitting on the chapel piazza talking in the beautiful sunset Sunday, the 12th inst., when two ladies in a buggy drove up to the front door alighted, and shook hands with them and then engaged in a conversation with the matron in the course, of which mention was made relative to the Home and its noble mission.

Rev. Dr Gallaudet sent a letter to Mrs. Nuhoson, Monday, the 13th of this month, announcing the death of of Mr. James Sullivan Wells, a deaf-mute gentleman. Mr. Wells was a true Christian, and he will be greatly missed by his many friends.

Mrs. Starr enjoyed a ride to Poughkeepsie lately, and stopped at the Nelson homestead on Cannon Street.

Copies of the seventy-third annual report of the New York Institution have been forwarded from that quarter.

"Louise" is in recipient of a package of miscellaneous newspapers from a former schoolmate in the State. She has our cordial thanks.

A little bird was seen flying about in a front room, the other day, and as the feathery visitor took to himself wing he warbled a sweet parting song.

LOUISE.

CONNECTICUT NEWS.

The fourth of July passed off quietly in Bridgeport among the deaf-mutes. Four deaf-mutes from outside of this city came here to visit Bridgeport friends.

Mr. Herman Erbe, of Waterbury, Conn., spent a glorious Fourth with his charming hearing wife.

Jno. Muth, Herman Erbe and two hearing ladies took dinner at Dr. De Warner's Institute by invitation of Mrs. Howe, who is an aunt of Mrs. Herman Erbe. After dinner, they took a ride through East Bridgeport to Stamford. In the evening they went to the seaside park to witness splendid fireworks on Dr. De Warner's field.

On that day Mr. Frank Crossman, of Springfield, Mass., stopped off one hour at Bridgeport with his hearing son on their way to Coney Island and Rockaway, where they spent one week's vacation.

Mr. William Munger, of Worcester, Mass., is enjoying his three weeks' vacation with his pretty wife and little son, at the residence of Col. George Munger. William has a good many friends in Bridgeport.

Mr. Talmage has resigned his position with Wheeler and Wilson sewing machine company in Bridgeport, and has gone to Stamford, Conn., to take a rest. He is heir to several thousand dollars, which he inherited upon the death of his aunt in Stamford.

Mr. Lewis, of Waterbury, Conn., contemplates going to the National Deaf-Mute College when he finishes his course at home, or at the Hartford school. He is a very bright boy of fifteen years of age.

St. Paul Surday School of Bridgeport had an enjoyable excursiou at Pawson Park in Branford, Conn., last Tuesday, July 14th. The Sunday School party was joined by Mrs. Olive Beers and son, and Miss Edith Marshal. The sail across the sound on the trip was very pleasant.

Mrs. Frank Roberts, of New York, is spending one week in Bridgeport as a guest of Mrs. Olive Beers.

Miss Atwood, daughter of Ralph Atwood, of Cleveland, O., is spending her vacation with her cousin, Miss Belle Nettleton in Bridgeport.

The New England mutes, who joined the annual excursion, in aid of the Gallaudet Home last Tuesday, July 14th., enjoyed themselves immensely. Five Bridgeport deaf-mutes, who went on that excursion, were Messrs. R. Livingstone, Jno. Muth, William Cook, Bertie Marshall, and William Munger.

Miss Nettie Bothner, of New York, chatted pleasantly with the Bridgeportors and attracted the attention of one of the Bridgeportors who went with her and her lady friends to the excursion boat for New York City to say "good bye," when the party left Shippan Point.

There was a stubborn match in jumping between Messrs. Livingstone and Bertie Marshall on the grounds of Shippan Point, at the time of the Home Excursion. Mr. Munger was chosen as referee. Mr. Livingstone exhibited a wonderful jump, and won much applause from friends. His jump was ten feet. He was declared the winner. He is about forty-four years old, but he looks as hale as a much younger man.

Bridgeport deaf-mutes accompanied Miss Hericht and sister, mother and lady friends to the Stamford depot to take trains for Norwalk and Bridgeport. They reported having had a very good time.

BRIDGEPORT, July 20, '91.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, JULY 23, 1891.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

One copy, one year, - - - - -	$1.50
Clubs of ten, - - - - - -	1.25
If not paid within six months. - -	2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

WE are now in the midst of the "dog days," that delightful season for those who have the means and the leisure to leave town, and hie themselves away to the cool breezes of the seashore or the sylvan delights of stream and forest. To such vacation days have a full significance, and doubtless bring their reward in increased health and invigorated spirits.

To the large number whom circumstances oblige to remain in town, there is a slight mitigation in the weekly half-holidays, and the excursions, picnics and suburban trips so accessible to the inhabitants of large cities.

Meantime the weary editor keeps school right along, glad to get an occasional day off for a run into the the country where, leaving behind the multifarious cares of the editorial sanctum, he can join with his family in communing with nature, and gain renewed zest for the work before him.

There is nothing like rest and a change of air to regenerate the weary worker and furnish him with strength and courage for future efforts. Knowing from experience the value of even a slight rest from the cares and worries of business life, the JOURNAL wishes all its readers a pleasant summer and an opportunity for an agreeable vacation.

THE deaf-mutes of New York and vicinity have enjoyed several pleasant excursions and picnics during the present summer, under the management of local societies, and their success in this line indicates that the deaf can and do make such outings, occasions of mirth, jollity, and good feeling. We commend to their favorable notice the announcement of the Seventh Annual Picnic of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes at Lyceum Park, next Saturday. The Brooklyn Society deserves well of the deaf of Brooklyn, and also of New York, as an organization that has furnished many enjoyable treats—both literary and social—for the enjoyment of the deaf of the two cities. It was the first society in New York to pay its lecturers a fixed amount, and their excusable enthusiasm in this direction emptied its treasury and forced a temporary suspension. We bespeak success for their latest effort in the social line, and advise all deaf-mutes in the vicinity to spend their half holiday as the guests of their brethren of the Brooklyn Society.

WE are in receipt of the first issue of *The Daily Journal*, published at Batesville, Arkansas, by the editors, Messrs. Martin and Bradlay. It is a four-page, twenty column paper, bright and sparkling, with well written editorials and plenty of local notes. The editors ask for "a favorable reception and encouragement" and certainly they deserve it if a perusal of their columns is any criterion of future work. It is indeed creditable that two deaf-mutes should embark in such a broad field—the publishing of a daily paper for a hearing community—and we wish them the "proper encouragement and sufficient patronage to continue for months this enterprise."

IN this issue, the committee of the Empire State Association gives full directions in regard to railroad lines and rates of transportation for the forthcoming convention. All who expect to attend the convention should study the directions and follow them implicitly, as they will thus avoid annoying errors, and materially aid the officers and committees in charge of the arrangements.

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Abbreviated News concerning Deaf-Mutes.

Several interesting letters from correspondents, which have been crowded out for want of space, will appear in our next issue.

A deaf and dumb boy of ten years, son of Orval Goodin, ten miles from Casey, Ill., was handing a shot gun when it went off, killing his six year old brother.

At Terra Cotta, Mc Henry county, Ill., a young lady of 18, Miss L. Powers, supposed to be deaf, alighted from the cars in front of another train that was passing and was instantly killed.

An aunt of Charles Haar, Mrs. Susanna Kress, died on the 17th of June. She was a very wealthy lady, and one of the largest stockholders of the Kress Brewing Company, of New York City.

Rev. Mr. Koehler, rector of All Souls' Church, Philadelphia, Pa., sailed for Europe on the "Aurania," of the Cunard Line, on Saturday last. Dr. Gallaudet also took passage on the same steamer.

Mr. A. F. Osgood, of Natick, made a visit to his intimate friend, George Homer's married daughter. When returning home he came very near being killed by the New York express train, which came later than the regular time.

The father of Curtis Montgomery, a late pupil at Fanwood, was accidentally killed in the last week of June. He was night-watchman employed at the Bloomfield Mills, near Old Bridge, N. J. Curtis Montgomery is an industrious carpenter at Old Bridge, and is quite a famous base-ball player.

On Sunday afternoon, the 19th, inst instead of meeting his Wheeling appointment, Rev. Job. Turner supplied the pulpit of St. Paul's cathedral in Chattanooga, Tenn., for the benefit of deaf-mutes. Mrs. Tucker and Mr. L. S. Hyder attending. Mr. Turner started the same night for New Orleans, stopping on the way at Memphis, Vicksburg, and Baton Rouge.

It is with pleasure that the Committee in charge of the Excursion in aid of the Gallaudet Home, acknowledges the kind services of Mr. James O'Neil, through whose efforts permission was obtained for the "Bay Queen" to land at the Bridge Dock, Brooklyn, on July 14th. Mr. O'Neil did loyal work for the Excursion Committee, and is entitled to all credit.

On the 18th inst., Rev. Job Turner was in Chattanooga, Tenn., on his way to New Orleans *via* Memphis. He called on Mr. Louis A. Heyer, a long ago graduate of the Knoxville School, who kindly gave him an electric car ride to a villa four or five miles off. After the New Orleans service, he has been requested to hold services in Eastern Maryland, called the diocese of Easton, after the middle of August next. In October he intends visiting the North to recuperate his health, as he first saw the light of day in a cold clime.

One of the most important matters that will be considered at the next meetong of the A. A. U. is the case of the Athletic Association of the Adelphi Deaf-Mute Literary Union, for allowing A. Malloy to handicap men for the organization's games without the sanction of the A. A. U. The Adelphi Unton is not a member of the A. A. U., although its games were approved. The A. A. U. will also call upon Malloy to explain why he, instead of the official handicapper, handicapped the men.—*N. Y. Herald, July* 19.

All who have suffered from the terrible and irresistible loquacity of the Knight of the Razor will hail with satisfaction the scheme successfully inaugurated by the Royal Institute of Deaf and Dumb in Great Britain, to train up the inmates as barbers. A Silent Barber! The very idea is sufficient to cause the immortal Figaro to rise in protest from his grave. But humanity cannot fail to derive benefit by the project, which we warmly commend to the managing boards of the splendid deaf and dumb Institutions in this country.—*New York Tribune, July* 8, '91.

Sunday, the 12th, found the Rev. Job Turner punctual to his appointment in Weston, W. Va., in which city he received very fine attentions from the public authorities as well as the people and ladies. He preached two services before full houses, while the Rev. Dr. Lacy, the rector, read them in the forenoon and night. At the services were present five deaf-mutes, whom he had under his instruction at Staunton, Va., many years before, except one, at Romney, W. Va. Several other mutes would have come from a distance, but for harvest. One of the five mutes rode thirty-two miles on horse back, and another thirty. Mr. Turner had not met another for about forty years, and the others for over twenty-five years. He passed through Hagerstown, Md., Wednesday, the 15th, as happy as a boy. He expected to have a service in Christ Church, Alexandria, Va., Sunday, the 19th. Christ Church is the edifice where Washington used to worship.

DIED.

In New Haven, Conn., at the residence of her son, Dr. E. H. Jenkins, on July 1st, Mrs. C. T. Jenkins, in the 83d year of her age. Deceased was the mother of Weston Jenkins, Principal of the New Jersey School, and always took a warm interest in the work of instructing the deaf. She was buried in the family burying ground, at Falmouth, Mass., July 3d.

MARRIED.

At Christ Church, Indianopolis, July 16th, by Rev. A. W. Mann, Mr. Beaufort Banta, of Logansport, Ind., and Miss Addie May Hayden, of Indianapolis; both are graduates of the Indiana Institution.

JAMES S. WELLS.

TO THE CONGREGATION OF DEAF-MUTES CONNECTED WITH GRACE CHURCH, BALTIMORE.

My Beloved Friends:—

My sympathy goes out to you in your great sorrow. Your lay-reader and pastor, Mr. James S. Wells, was taken from you on Monday, July 6th, and borne by the angels to the rest of Paradise where he has learned more fully the love of God to him through our Saviour, Jesus Christ, and where he enjoys again the companionship of his wife and child. God grant that the two dear ones who are left behind may be joined to them after they have passed through the vicissitudes of their earthly pilgrimage. What a comfort it is to have sincere faith in the religion of Jesus Christ, as we are purified and elevated by the gracious discipline of these few fleeting years. Mr. Wells was one of the most conscientious, self-sacrificing, loving Christians I ever knew. He was a man of God, and by his influence and example has done great good to his silent brethren and sisters. How patient, diligent and encouraging he was with his pupils in the School for Colored Deaf-Mutes and Blind in West Saratoga Street where he found an appreciating friend in Mr. F. D. Morrison, the Superintendent. How earnest and prayerful he was in the sign services he held on Sunday afternoons in the chapel adjoining Grace Church, where he found loving and sympathizing pastors in the Rev. Mr. Powell, the Rector, and the Rev. Mr. Turner, the Assistant. He was eminently fitted for all his work in Baltimore by his experiences in Texas and New York City. The great aim of his life was to follow Christ and to lead all his fellow pilgrims to do the same. Much to my regret, providential circumstances prevented me from honoring the memory of our departed friend at the impressive and touching funeral service which was held in Grace Church on Wednesday, at 4 P.M., but I was comforted in the remembrance of my privilege of administering to him and his two daughters the Holy Communion, on Saturday forenoon, June 27th. I have known Mr. Wells for upwards of forty years, ever since the day he entered as a bright and active little boy in the New York Institute for Deaf-Mutes, and I have entertained for him genuine love and profound esteem. At the last reckoning, the Lord will say to him "well done" and give him a high place in the Heavenly City. May we have more men like James S. Wells, and may God bless all who have been dear to him. Trusting you will honor the memory of your departed pastor, by uniting under the one upon whom his mantle has fallen.

I am yours faithfully,
THOMAS GALLAUDET.

NEW YORK, July 9, '91.

IN MEMORIUM.

The following address was delivered by the Rev. Arthur Chilton Powell at the funeral of Mr. James Sullivan Wells, which was held in Grace Church, Baltimore, Wednesday, July 8th, Mr. Frank A. Leitner acting as interpreter:

PHILLIPPIANS I: 21. FOR ME TO LIVE IS CHRIST.

There are some lives which are better illustrations of the Gospel of Christ than any words: lives of purity, of patience, and of piety. They may be quiet and obscure and humble lives; but they are strong and useful. And though they may be little known to men and win for themselves but scant applause on earth, they are, nevertheless, most precious in the sight of God and have laid up for themselves "a crown of rejoicing" in Heaven.

Such a life as this has just closed in our midst, and I ask you to ponder with me for a few moments upon the secret power, which made that life what it was. I am very sure you will agree with me that it was not wealth or worldliness which made him what he was. Nor yet was it some great mental or physical endowment which he possessed. On the contrary, he lacked these very things, which usually brings success. Indeed his life was seemingly limited by the loss of two of his powers, the power to hear and the power to speak. Yet in spite of these physical defects, he was a man of power and influence. There is not one before me who knew him who is not conscious that he exerted a potent influence. From the first moment of my acquaintance with Mr. Wells, have I always been impressed with the strength and force of his character. He was weak physically, but not morally. He was limited in body, but not in soul. His spirit triumphed over the infirmities of the flesh and made even his limitations the stepping stones to a greater usefulness in the world. The power which he was in this community, was owing to the fact that he was under the inspiring influence of a higher power than that which this world can give or take away. It was the power of Christ. Hanging on the wall of his private chamber, I discovered, when first I visited him in his recent illness, a large placard, containing the statement of what Christ is to the Christian. I think the title was: "Christ my all." But it showed how Christ was Saviour, Lover, Friend, Guide, Counsellor, Comforter, Joy, Peace, Everlasting Reward.

There was nothing which Christ was not to him who believeth in Him. And as I read that statement, and thought how often his eyes must read it over and over again, and as I thought of how true the blessed Master had proved Himself to be to this, his servant in all the trying experiences of his life, I realized that here was another man who could truly say, as did St. Paul: "For me to live is Christ."

Now this expression means two things:

1. "For me to live in Christ," means that a man is living as he feels Christ would like to have him live. You know there are many possible ways which a man can live. He can live as he would like to live, and that is selfishness; or as the world like to have him live, and that is worldliness; as satan would like to have him live, and that is sinfulness. The man, therefore, who can truly say: "For me to live in Christ" is trying so, to live as to please Christ, to do in all things as Christ would have him do. He studies His Word, he honors His Sacraments, he loves His Church, he follows His example, he lives His life, so that in all things Christ is his pattern and his inspiration. For him to live is Christ.

Is not all this remarkably true of our dear Friend and Brother whose life and work we dwell upon in loving memory today. Was there ought of selfishness in him? I never knew a man more unselfish. Was there ought of worldliness in him? I never saw a man less unworldly. Was there ought of sinfulness in him? Yes, doubtless, because he mortal; but he did not love it, or choose it, or follow it; but struggled against it, and by the grace of God, overcame it. Surely we must realize that Christ was the power of his life and enable him to be and do what and what he did in our midst.

II. But there is another meaning to the words: "For me to live is Christ." They mean that a man is so wedded to his Master and is so full of the spirit of his Master that his Master is rerlly living in him and working in him. What says St. Paul: "I live: yet not, I but Christ liveth in me." How sublime that truth is. To think that a man can love and serve his Lord that that Lord will take possession of his very being and shine through him—that is an inspiring thought, indeed.

And was it not true with our dear Brother. That singular humility of spirit, that remarkable unselfishness of heart, that true nobility of soul, that beautiful consecration of life—what was it all but the life of Christ beaming forth in him and making him to show forth that he "had been with Jesus and had been taught of him."

I commend that strong and beautiful life to your thoughts and pray God that each of you may follow that same Blessed Master whom he loved and served.

In no way did our dear friend display the spirit and love of Christ more than in his singular devotion to the best interests of the silent children of God in this city. We all know how the Christ-Life within him made him to be a helper and comforter of his brethren. In his ministrations in this Church as Lay Reader and in the adjoining Chapel, he sought ever to lead those committed to the Blessed Master. Year after year, for over a decade, he has prepared one after another of you for the Holy Rite of Confirmation and accompanied you to the Holy Communion. He has been a true friend, a wise counsellor, a loving comforter to you all, and has left behind him the memory of a holy man of God.

How we shall got along without him, I know not. In this sad hour, I seek only to touch your hearts with gratitude to God for all he enables His servant to be to us in our earthly pilgrimmage. May we follow that Master whom he followed, and at the last enter into the "rest which remaineth for the people of God," where he now hears His Blessed Master's voice, and sings His praise. Shut were those ears to the sounds of earth. Bound was that tongue to the thoughts of time. But "old things have now passed away" for him, "all things have become new." May God make each of you ready and anxious for that great day, and so tune your hearts, that you too take your part in the song which shall "beat about the Throne."

At a special meeting of the Baltimore Society of the Deaf, the following preamble and resolutions touching upon the death of Mr. James S. Wells were unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS, The Lord, in his inscrutable wisdom, has called our beloved pastor and lay-reader, Mr. James S. Wells, from his labors on earth to his rest in Heaven, and

WHEREAS, We, representing the deaf of the City of Baltimore, and all bound to him by ties of friendship and love, desire to place on record our high sense of our many obligations to him and of his long, useful and self-sacrificing labors in our midst; therefore be it

Resolved, That in his death we mourn the loss of a friend and fellow deaf-mute whose blameless Christian life, whose kindly sympathy manifested in word and deed, and whose singular unselfishness and never-failing courtesy endeared him, while at the same time they were an example to us all; and

Resolved, That for his unwearied and unselfish labors for our spiritual and temporal welfare, extending over a period of twelve years during which he served as ever in his great Taskmaster's eye, we owe it to him as well as to ourselves to cherish his memory and keep it fragrant and grateful,

Resolved, That we extend to his children our deepest sympathy in their loss, and pray that He who has pledged Himself to be a father to the fatherless will sustain them in their sorrow and assuage the bitterness of their grief.

Resolved, That these resolutions be recorded in the minutes of the Society, that a copy be sent the children of the deceased, and that they be published in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and the *Silent World*.

FRANK A. LEITNER, *President*.
ALOYSIUS BRANFLICK, *Secretary*.

AN UNIQUE CELEBRATION.

The deaf-mute celebration at the residence of Mr. E. H. Hatcher last Saturday was fairly well attended and quite successful. Those mutes present from other parts were: Miss E. Callaghan, of Muskogee, Indian Ty.; G. Pender, of Bloomington, Ill.; M. Stinson, Independence; Mr. and Mrs. Casselman, Elk City; Mrs. Martin and her son and daughter, John and Irene, Radical City. The mutes of our city, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hatcher and Miss Nina Hatcher and Mr. Mrs. Des E. Hall were, of course all present. They had a very jolly time during the day feasting and relating experiences and conversing in the sign language at which all were adepts. In the evening Mr. and Mrs. Hatcher and their father Dr. J. A. Hatcher were surprised to see a large number of their friends in the city enter and take possession of the premises. These came in response to an invitation from Miss Nina, who had planned this part of the program without their knowledge. Ice cream was served and Dr. Hatcher stripped his store of fire-works to honor the occasion. Miss Callaghan is a young lady of considerable talent being an artist of no mean ability. She is a semi-mute, talking to any and reading their answer by the motion of the lips. She will remain here for some weeks. All the others have returned home.—*Neodesha, (Kan.) Register, July* 10.

East Dorset, Vt.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Last week, Mr. Glynn's picnic was a success in every respect. The day was perfect and a good number were present. Mr. John and Heman Culver came to attend the picnic. John joined the East Dorset Baseball Club. His club got beaten by the score of 6 to 4. John did well. Heman challenged four men to jump. He took three jumps and beat them, jumping forty feet. After haying, John and Heman will visit Miss Lydia Hulett's parents. Her father is a cobbler and his friends in Pawlet patronize him. He also has five bee hives. They make much honey, which he sells.

Heman will return to Peterboro City, N. H., in the middie of August and intends to visit the Convention at Portland, Me., next August 29th to 31st.

BELLE ISLAND PARK.

Ah! this is indeed a haven of rest for the storm tossed and sunburnt mariner, weary with fighting wind and wave. After three weeks of rambling and roving, the "Rambler" and "Rover" have at last reached this port, and now we are camped on the banks of the little creek near the head of the Island, which embraces several hundred acres of primeval forest, improved and beautified by the hand of man, Detroit's pride and principal summer resort.

This morning a prying park policeman rudely kicked me on the shin, as I was taking a nap in the tent, and wanted to know if I owned that outfit. I meekly owned that such was the fact, and, as gently as possible under the circumstances, informed him that he need not confiscate the lay out unless he wanted to, for we had permission to camp there from the powers that be at the foot of the Island, and even if he was at the head of it now, he might as well make the best of it. Whereupon he bowed, mounted his horse and rode away, and I rubbed my shin and resumed my nap. Guess we won't be disturbed again.

We left Sandusky June 23d, and shaped our course for Put-in-Bay, which we reached before dark. The "Rambler" has the same old captain as of yore, but the "Rover" has a new one, which his name is Willie Zorn. When we started she seemed to understand that there was a green hand at the helm, and she was inclined to be fractious and insisted on going every way but the right one. After a while however, the new captain got the upperhand, and she concluded to obey him and has behaved admirably ever since.

After resting a day at Put-in-Bay, we set sail for Port Clinton, which we reached early in the afternoon. That night it blew "great guns." The tent shook and rattled and swelled up like a baloon ready to sail away. We were compelled to drive the tent pins out of sight into the ground, and keep tightning the ropes at intervals, but at last we got tired of that and lay down to sleep, not caring much if she did blow away, so we got a little rest. Luckily the ropes were new and strong, and when we awoke we found ourselves still there, instead of a mile or two inland as we half expected. It continued to blow for two days and at the end of that time, we became tired of our enforced activity and concluded to start for Toledo anyhow. So we pulled up stakes, packed up, and, after some difficulty, on account of the breakers, succeeded in getting off, but it was not long before we wished we had remained on shore. The waves were running high, and as our course compelled us to take them in the trough, they insisted on breaking over the sides of our frail barks to such an extent that they threatened to fill and become water-logged, so after going two or three miles, we ran ashore and went into camp again, wet to the skin. It is not long heavy waves that the canoeist fears, the longer and heavier they are the better he likes them, but short choppy seas are his terror and disgust, for before the canoe can rise to one wave, another is encountered, which rolls over the sides or bows and keeps him wet and uncomfortable. After waiting a day the wind went down sufficiently to let us get off, and after two day's sailing and paddling, we reached Presque Isle, near Tolodo, in a double reef gale, which tried our powers of endurance to the utmost, as we had to paddle the last three or four miles against it. We remained at Presque Isle a week and spent the Fourth there. On that day we had plenty of company. About twenty mutes came over from Toledo to see that we were not lonesome, and that we celebrated the Nation's Natal day in the proper style. To commemorate the occasion the captain of the "Rambler" took a photograph of them grouped about the tent. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Hannan and the twins, as pretty a pair of them as you ever saw; Mr. and Mrs. Biggam, Mr. and Mrs. Preston Stevenson, of Findlay, Misses Osburn, Lynch, Cora Smith, Emma Henning, Ida Herbster, and Messrs. Miller and Rentz, and some others whom I cannot recall.

On Monday morning, the 6th, our bows were once more gliding over the bosom of old Erie, which was heaving with the exertions of the night before, and under a favoring breeze, we bore away for Monroe, Mich., twenty miles away. We reached our destination shortly after noon, and just as we were pitching camp, who should suddenly appear before us in a boat but Dan Hannan, whom we supposed we had left behind in Toledo! He had come across on the cars and had gone out to the mouth, (main channel), of the river to intercept us, but we had slipped in behind him by another channel, and he was returning disappointed to the depot, when he espied us going into camp. He was made welcome and shared our tent with us, and next day we all went a fishing and caught a fine string of rock bass, which Dan served up in first class style for supper. That night he returned home, but we spent another day fishing with good luck, and then came on here. Here we have found quite a colony of Ohio boys, composing the Detoit Mute Club, under the management of Mr. Hatt, late store keeper at the Institution, in Columbus. There is a company, or joint stock association, with plenty of capital behind the boys. Mr. J. S. Ellis, late Steward of the Ohio Institution, is secretary of it, and the boys are all under contract to play the season out. They have just begun to play, but I have no doubt they will make a good record and draw, as Detroit has no other club at present. The whole club is composed of Ohio boys. A couple of Michigan boys were in it at first, but they were released after a trial game or two.

Mr. Pershing is here, working on the *Free Press*, but not preaching much.

Miss Georgiana Millier, of Toledo, is here visiting Mrs. Perry.

Some of the boys came over to camp this afternoon, and are just now paddling around in the "Rambler" and "Rover," and every now and then having a narrow escape from an upset. It takes a little experience to find out how to balance one's self in a canoe properly, but all a canoeist wants is confidence in his canoe and in himself and the rest will come with practice. Capt. Zorn makes a model canoeist. He left his razor behind, and now sports a full beard of three week's growth, which promises to astonish his friends when he gets home.

Mr. A. B. Davis, of Sandusky, we found hale and hearty. Ditto Mrs. Davis and the children, of which there are two, a boy and a girl. Mr. Davis has a fine boat house and is doing well renting and building boats.

While in Toledo I was sorry to learn of the misfortune that has befallen Mrs. Thomas Miller. Ever since the shocking death of her husband on the railroad track, she has not seemed to be right in her mind, and a few weeks ago they were compelled to send her to the Toledo Insane Asylum. Miss Cora Smith visited her there on the 3d, and reports that she is improving rapidly however, and there are hopes that she will soon be entirely recovered.

Saw Mr. A. Wood in Toledo. Since his sad bereavement in the death of his estimable wife, he has broken up housekeeping and gone to live with his father-in-law at Java. He will return and open school in the Fall.

From here we go to Put-in-Bay, thence to Sandusky and Cleveland.

M.

DETROIT, MICH., July 12, '91.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Hurrah boys and girls for the seventh annual picnic of the Brooklyn Society, which takes place Saturday afternoon and evening, July 25th. Saturday being a half holiday, there is no earthly reason why every deaf-mute in Brooklyn and New York City should not attend and thereby help to place the Society on its legs again. It is a well known fact that the Society has been compelled to suspend its meetings for lack of funds, therefore, all should consider it his or her duty to be at the park early in the afternoon, and have an enjoyable afternoon and evening. Experience has taught the members that success will not come to them without working hard for it, therefore, they have worked hard the past four months, and have left nothing undone that need add to the comfort and enjoyment of all who attend, and we can assure all of a good time. It is said that an extra five hundred tickets had to be ordered to supply the demand.

Although the park can not be said to be the largest or handsomest in the city, nevertheless it is large enough and handsome enough. No body will have any difficulty in finding it. The ride on the Union Elevated "L" or one of the horsecars is alone a pleasant treat. Ye, doomed old bachelors will be sure to find an army of the fairest lassies in the United States, for the silent daughters and adopted daughters of the "City of Churches" can not be surpassed for loveliness. Genial President Thomas Godfrey will be at the gate early to give each and all a hearty welcome. We sincerely hope the picnic will be the grandest in every respect that has taken place on either side of the big bridge the past ten years.

Chairman Thompson assures us that whoever wins the ticket for the dozen Imperials may be sure of getting the finest that can be obtained in this city for love or money. We are willing to bet we will win it ourself, and if so our best girl will be happy. Don't forget nor fail to attend the picnic. Remember the place and date, Ridgewood Lyceum Park, Saturday, July 25th, 1891. "Here we are again?"

Immediately after the Brooklyn Society's picnic, a gang of as jolly fishermen as even cast a line in the briny deep will start for Carnies, where Capt. Jim Mahoney will have a large yacht ready for them. The yacht is capable of taking thirty persons, and Capt. Jim will have an ample stock of everything that a fisherman loves to eat and drink.

The party expect to return to the city late Sunday night, with fish enough to supply every fish market in the two great cities and oh! what a great fish story "Tiggy" will tell the readers of the greatest newspaper for the deaf on earth. Watch for it. Don't sleep till you read it—and re-read it—"Tiggyy" is a great fish story teller.

We hope for the sake of the Home that hereafter the committee of arrangements will not overlook Brooklyn again, but will see to it that a landing will be made on Brooklyn's shore. No thanks are due the late committee for the landing at the bridge dock, on the 14th, for hand it not been for a young man who had nothing at all to do with the arrangements, no landing would have been made.

EDGEWOODVILLE, PA.

THE FOURTH—MR. JONES' LECTURE—A QUIET WEDDING.

On the Fourth, bright and early—the sun was bright and breakfast was early—the mutes of Alleghany County and vicinity began to gather at McKee's Grove near Wilkinsburg, to enjoy the glorious Fourth. The picnic was under the auspices of the World's Fair Saving Club, and it met with a fair measure of success financially. There was not quite so many mutes present as there might have been had there not been a slight misunderstanding as to how the picnic was to be managed. Those who were present, however, enjoyed themselves in various ways.

There was a rifle contest participated in by quite a number of "crack shots," and the prize was carried off by Collins Sawhill, of Braddock, by two points.

The egg race was won by Miss Belle Winch, of Homestead; the sack race, by Andrew Zeber, and the three-legged race, by Willie McCracken and Andrew Zeber. The winners of the prizes were treated to a free dinner, consisting of sandwiches, ice-cream and cake. And perhaps some of them got a piece of pie, but there seemed to be a scarcity of that time-honored desert after the first rush. Everybody was hungry, and they kept the caterers, Messrs. Allabough and Woodside, working like beavers to supply the demand.

An impromptu tug-of-war contest was gotten up between Ohioians and Pennsylvanians, which resulted in favor of the Ohioians. But as they had an out-and-out Pennsylvanian to help them, it was declared a "steal," and as this contest was not on the programme, no prize was given to the winners.

The customary fourth of July showers came on toward evening, but not before everybody was ready to go home. Quite a number of the boys and girls went to Schenley Park to witness the fireworks. They reported themselves well paid for their trouble,

The next important affair to the deaf of Western Pennsylvania was Mr. W. G. Jones' lecture on July 11th. It was expected he would lecture on the 12th also, but owing to the very short notice of his coming, no arrangement could be made. We had but one day in which to secure a place for the lecture and notify the deaf of Alleghany County of Mr. Jones' coming. By extraordinary efforts on the part of several who were desirous of giving Mr. Jones a "send off," a pretty fair audience was secured, but not near so good, had the date of his lecture been generally known. Those who were fortunate enough to be present, enjoyed Mr. Jones' effort immensely. His mastery of signs and delineation of character was a revelation to the deaf of Pittsburg. Should he ever return to the "Smoky City" to lecture, he can count for a certainity, on a large and appreciative audience. We hope the deaf in other places where Mr. Jones lectures will be able to give him a more encouraging reception than we did.

At Uniontown, Pa., on Thursday evening, July 16th, Miss Pearl Weaver and Mr. J. F. V. Long were joined in the holy bonds of wedlock, at the residence of the bride's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. G. Messmore. The marriage was solemnized by the Rev. Gibson, of the U. P. Church, of Counselsville, assisted by his accomplished wife, who rendered the service into signs for the benefit of the bride and groom, and the few deaf persons present. Mrs. Gibson's plain and graceful interpretation was much appreciated by those not blessed with the gift of hearing. After the ceremony, congratulations were in order, and everybody wished the happy couple, "Godsped" and a peaceful voyage across the sea of matrimony.

Supper then followed, and everybody did justice to the good things set before them, especially the bride's cake, of which every one was urged to preserve a piece to woo sweet dreams with it under his pillow.

Mr. and Mrs. Long were the recepients of a number of valuable and useful presents, among which were a water set, by Mrs. Campbell; pickle stand, by Mr. and Mrs. Weltner; butter dish, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Patterson; pickle boat and fork, Mrs. H. A. Burd; vase, Jane E. Wood; Tidy, Miss Sullivan; rose jar, Laura Barnette; perfume bottle, Sallie H. Stove; butter knife, Dr. and Mrs. Hamersly; salts, Mr. and Mrs. Teegarden; set of silver spoons, Ben Hurst; manicure set, Mr. and Mr. J. R. Ritenour, and many others that we cannot now recall.

Among the numerous guests we noticed Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Ritenour, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. White, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Weltner, Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Patterson, of Uniontown; Mr. Frank Widaman, of Irwin; Mr. Ben Hurst, of Mount Pleasant; and Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Teegarden, of Wilkinsburg.

The next day invited guests to the number of fifty or so attended the infare, given by the groom's sister, Mrs. Daniel Shrader. It was one of those genuine country dinners, of which our grandfathers used to boast. And to wind up all, Mrs. and Mrs. Long were given a reception, Friday evening, at Mount Pleasant, where the groom has a barber shop—we will say, just here, it is the best shop in the place. Mr. Long's business is very flourishing, and there is no reason to doubt of the young people's prosperity. Their "send off," certainly, was auspicious. G. M. T.

NEW YORK.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes' Picnic.

A CHAPTER OF PARAGRAPHS.

On the Weather and Everything Else.

GOING FISHING?

(*From our New York Correspondent.*)

New Yorkers are enjoying a very cool summer, so far as the temperature of the past fortnight has been concerned.

Hundreds and thousands, and possibly thousands upon thousands, have sought relief from Gotham's dreadful heat, by packing up and seeking recuperation in as warm places elsewhere.

The deaf-mute portion of the community, in proportion as they stand in sum total with the hearing residents, are among the stay-at-homes, and the seekers after health outside the city.

But one other summer entertainment, excepting that to be held in connection with the Empire State Association's Convention, remains to be attended.

That is the Brooklyn Society's picnic on Saturday next. A good round number of Gotham's belles and beaus expect to attend, and there is no doubt they will get what they go for—a good time.

Brooklyn's gay lothorios will be out in such force that very few will be numbered among the absent. Dancing will be the main point of entertainment for those who attend. The photograph crank will have a chance to get a dozen pictures taken by Duryea, the Brooklyn Kodak man. The cost for that is so small, that the reward, if you are the lucky one, will pay you threefold.

Charley Thompson and his colleagues will welcome all with a merry smile and a cordial "How dy'e do?" while Tom Godfrey and other members of the society will receive encouragement for added interest in the society's life, if all who are able to and can attend will show their presence, and their quarter for a ticket at the gate.

A party of twelve or fifteen New Yorkers and Brooklynites leave the picnic towards the close en-route for a night and day on the briny. They take passage in the sloop yicht, "Annie Rooney," and big Jim Mahoney, whose father, grandfather, and great-grandfather were capable and prosperous navigators, will assume the title of Captain for the time being. A good day's sport is looked for, as the object of the sail is fish. Sandy Hook and the stretch leading to the Fishing Banks will be traversed by "Annie Rooney," and among the party promised with fish stories galore on the return home, are, besides Captain Jim Mahoney, his namesake, Jim Donnelly, who never wants for fish stories, as he reads the *Sun*; Mr. Kinsey, who smiles a smile that fish take to immensely; Dan Ward, the big 'un from Newark, whose weight will serve as ballast for those terrible puns he knows how to get out; Fred Meinken, who smiles a yard long both ways when he does smile; Charley LeClercq, and his posey red chestnuts; Tom Fox, who will let out some Parisian humor; the two Harlem Johnnies, Lloyd, Jr., and O'Brien; that grim and staid joker, Herman Eschert, and the never tired Jimmy Lonergan. Perhaps a few more thunderous jokers and punsters will sign before the time comes round.

A few weeks later another fishing party will leave in a tug boat for the same rendezvous. Arrangements are making to accommodate between forty and fifty on that occasion, and when it comes off, a glorious time is looked for.

The prince of all jokers, Alex. L. Pach, was to have been one of the fishing party down for Saturday next. Business decided the other way. He will be a welcome addition to the next one.

Tom Brown has been or is enjoying a fortnight's sojourn at Saratoga Springs. Mrs. T. Brown is there to recuperate for a month. The spring water will doubtless have a good effect on his nibs, the umpire, before he returns.

A late addition to the fold of the Xavier A. A., is Fred Meinken, who has given up the cherry diamond emblem to don that of the cherry X.

Ed. Whalen, otherwise "Mirabile Dictu," has signed a ten week's contract with the Lyceum Concert Casino management. He inaugurates the long run on next Saturday evening, and will welcome all his deaf-mute friends who care to see his speciality.

Belden Point, on the Sound, is a new one-day summer resort receiving much popularity just now. Herman Hanneman and Miss Esther Solomon were attracted thither Sunday last, and decided that it was a splendid place for a day's outing.

Geo. Lindeman, ex-President of the German Club, and ex-editor of the *Welt-Blat*, is in Germany. His departure was made without the blare of trumpets. How long he remains is not known. It may be a month; it may be a year, or he may be bound for these shores at this writing.

The convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes is taking up some attention. It will doubtless take up more as the date approaches.

Mention should have been made of the presence of Misses Tillie and Ida Hericht, and Mrs. Hericht, at Shippan Point, on the day of the Home Excursion. They came from Norwalk, Conn., by boat, and from appearances enjoy their new life in the country.

An effort is being made to enter Frank Turner and William Boyd in Xavier A. A., games on August 15th. Turner feels disappointed for not competing at the Adelphi Union games, and what will Jimmy Powers say when he sees his clubmates wearing such handsome medals.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

Evansville, Ind.

An article in your paper from your Boston correspondent stated that a certain person boasts that the "Day School for the Deaf," of the above named city, was the only kind that was free from the ways of an Institution or Asylum. I wish to inform said person that he is greatly mistaken, as the "Day School for the Deaf" in the city of Evansville is carried on in the same manner as the Public schools, and is governed by the same "school board." The rules and regulations are also the same as those of the Public schools. When the person that the Boston correspondent of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL referred to reads this article, he will be convinced of his error.

Miss Lizzie Reinig, after spending a week in the country with friends, returned home, and has no end of telling about her rambles.

James Downey intends to make a visit to Gotham in a few weeks, intending to remain there a couple of months.

Miss Bettie Mayer and Miss Emma Stephens are spending their days under the shady lawn trees telling each other delighiful stories.

The male deaf-mutes of this city went down the river to Henderson, Ky., last week, and had no end of fun. Those who made up the party were as follows: Messrs. James Downey, John Walsh, August Geich, George Killinger, Fred Schneider and last of all, Mr. Lyon, of Madisonville, Ky., who has been in this city several months. He is an expert harness maker and very sociable. Your writer hopes he will make his home among the deaf of this city, as he would be a tower of strength among us.

Mr. Rueben Herron, of Kentucky, is in the city working at carpentering. He intends to remain here two months and then return home. From thence he will leave for college in the Fall.

De Witt Stephens, who is regarded as the best ball tosser in this city, is a member of Grill Bros., advertising base ball club. His position on the club is centre fielder, which he guards as an eagle eyes its prey.

Labor Day will be celebrated in this city September 7th. A grand procession will take place in the morning, and a number of deaf-mutes will take part in it, they being members of the "Laborers Union," which alone knows how they are estimated by their fellow workmen.

It is with regret that your writer states that the efforts of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet to raise funds for the sending of worthy young men to college has failed. Some time ago it was stated in one of tho deaf-mute papers that at a certain convention of the Alumni of a certain Institution, the alumni refused to raise funds for the ends that Dr. Gallaudet intends to carry out, because they thought that the "Fellows" at college would get all. This shows what narrow minds they possess, because said "Fellows" would reap a little advantage. Of course, this is true, but are not hearing ones who are skilled in the sign-language and education preferable to deaf-mutes? Why, of course they are, because said hearing teachers can teach the modern language on account of their hearing powers, while deaf-mute teachers who have had no college course, teach the "dummy language." [Our correspondent here makes a very strange assertion, and one that is not borne out by facts. Among the best teachers in our Institutions are to be found deaf men and women who never had the advantage of a college education, and yet teach language that is far from being "dummy."—ED. JOURNAL.] Now, the refusal of said Alumni to raise funds for Dr. Gallaudet's purpose, has caused other conventions of the Alumni to also refuse to raise funds. Why cannot the Alumni of the various Institutions raise funds? Simply because they act without reasoning and transact business with their eyes shut, and oppose the "Fellows" at the college. These "Fellows" will be a tower of strength in educating the deaf. I guess you know, my readers, that the demand for experienced teachers at all the Institutions is in constant demand, and as it takes five years for a deaf-mute to complete his college course, the Institutions cannot wait that long. Now, these "Fellows" are graduates of one of the best colleges in the United States, and they can be of more service to the Institutions than unexperienced teachers. I know those who have good reasoning powers will say I am in the right.

JERRY.

NOTES FROM IOWA.

The corner stone of the splendid Court House at Dubuque, Ia., was laid on Saturday, July 11th, with proper ceremonies, speeches and benediction. The new Court House is being erected on the site of the old one recently torn down. It is to be eighty-eight feet wide, and two hundred and fifteen feet high from the pavement. The style of the building is the Renaissance. The first story is to be of bluish Bedford, Indiana, stone. The second story and roof-breasts are to be of pressed brick, terra-cotta and Bedford stone trimmings. The front balcony is to be supported by four granite columns. The balcony flagging, rails and architraves are to be of the best Bedford stone. The roof is to be half pitched, and constructed of wrought iron and covered with copper. The statues on roof are to be of zinc and also the gable ornaments.

The grand parade was an excellent one, and was witnessed by thousands, among whom were the deaf-mutes of the city. The platform was appropriately decorated with flags, bunting, and wreaths of evergreens, while at the towering height of the vault walls floated the American flag in the breeze. The Governor's Grays turned out in full force, and made a most creditable military showing. The Fourth Regiment Band furnished the music, which received deserved plaudits on every hand. It was a glorious day long to be remembered in Dubuque. Among the many relics curiosities, etc., put in the corner stone was one bronze coin of the Roman Emperor Vespasian Augustus, Anno Domino 70; one colonial shilling dated April 25th 1776, under the reign of George III; one Confederate five dollar bill, dated Richmond, February 17th 1864; one half silver dollar of 1795, and many other things, including all the papers published in the county, with the *Deaf-Mute Critic* deposited De Coursey French with his name and the alphabet of the deaf. A parchment prepared by two of the county officers with the names of the president and vice-president, state and county officers on it, was also deposited. At the bottom of this parchment was the following; "The relics contained herein will cause antiquarians to rejoice when the men whose memory they commemorate are forgotten, and their bodies long since crumbled to dust."

The Chicago Burlington and Northern Railway Company are erecting a fine depot in this city. Mr. William Gilmore is the contractor. His home is in La Crosse, Wis. He has a sister who is deaf and dumb, and who has never attended a school for the deaf. She lives in Minneapolis, Minn. with her brother. Mr. Benda has done the stone-work on the foundation. He has a son who attends the Dubuque School for the Deaf.

Mary and Maggie McDonnell, hearing sisters of Miss Eliza McDonnell, have gone East to spend the summer, Mary to Chicago and Lizzie to the shores of the Atlantic Ocean in New Jersey. Eliza will probably return to school at Council Bluffs. She has not been there for the past two years. She is a bright and lively youug lady. Two others will return to school from this city, while the others will remain at home, some of whom have secured good employment.

Mr. Morris Bischof, brother of Mrs. Gus. Levi, called to see her on a visit. He is now engaged with a large leather store in Chicago, and did a rushing business here. He was so engaged that he could not stay more than a few hours with his sister. She was very glad to see him, and he idolizes the baby Ida. Little Ida had a birthday party on the 22d, of July, with her little friends. She had a jolly and enjoyable time. It was her first party.

The mutes of this city will have a picnic on the 22d of August; but the park where they will have it is not decided upon yet, some want it at a park on the river near the city, and others want it at a park thirteen miles away. A few from other places may be with them during the day.

Three little girls, Tillie, Bessie and Maguerite called to see the writer last Sunday at his school-room, and had a pleasant time.

FAUNTLEROY.

July 23, '91.

Fatal Accident.

A DEAF-MUTE RUN OVER BY THE CARS AT OLEAN.

OLEAN, N. Y., Suly 14.—A distressing accident happened about six o'clock this morning on the Western New York road, near the Pierce Tannery. Homer J. Higby, a deaf-mute, who lived at 184 Henley Street, was walking down the track when an extra freight approached him backwards.

The trainmen saw the footman on the track, and whistled and shouted to him to leave the ties. As the cars drew near him, he stepped from between the rails, which led the trainmen to believe he had heard the warnings. But he had not, and in a moment Higby stepped on the track again. He had scarcely done so when the cars struck him. He was knocked down and the cars passed over his head. His skull was crushed and his lower jaw ground to pieces.

The unfortunate fellow was twenty-nine years old and single. He was well-known in the city as an odd genius. The body was taken to the undertaking establishment of C. P. Woodard. The trainmen were blameless in the case, for they did not know the man's afflictions, and supposed when he started from the track he was getting away from danger.—*Bradford Daily Era.*

[Higby was educated at the Philadelphia Institution, and was employed in a barrel factory in Olean for several years.]

COLUMBUS.

A Professional Deaf-Mute Ball Club Organized.

ANOTHER RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

Other Notes from the Buckeye State.

(*From our Columbus Correspondent.*)

The day preceding the close of school here, Mr. Hott, a former store keeper of the Institution, but now traveling for a drug firm in Toledo, was here. His mission was on base-ball matters. The object was to get a number of present and former members of the Independent base ball club to go to Detroit and join an organization about the first of July. No deaf-mute arrangements had been formed up to that date, so we said nothing on the subject at the time. Now however, the matter has come to a focus, *i.e.*, a club has been formed and the fact is given the JOURNAL to herald it. For the piece of news we are indebted to Mr. McGregor, who has recently been in the "City of Straits," Detroit, and informed us of the matter.

A number of citizens of Detroit have formed themselves into a stock company for the purpose of supporting a deaf-mute ball club. Mr. J. S. Ellis, a formes Steward of the Institution here, but now residing in Detroit, is Secretary of the organization, and Mr. Hott is manager of the club.

The contract under which the boys are playing stipulates that each member is to receive fifty dollars a month for his services. It is not stated where the club will play, but we suppose they will give exhibitions of their playing qualities in Detroit and cities of Michigan and Northern Indiana.

Following are the names of the boys who compose the club: Messrs. Neutzling, J. F. and William Fankhauser, Frank Schwartz, Frank Wilson, Geo. P. and Anthony Kihm, Brecount and Merrick. There are two others but their names are not given. Probably one of the two is Leonard Yoest of this city, who left here a couple of weeks ago. We trust the members as a club will acquit themselves in a creditable manner in their ball playing qualities, and if they succeed, well, the novelty of a deaf-mute base ball club travelling over the country will soon be the attraction of the country.

Mrs. Parmela Gibson, *nee* Long, recently moved from Wheeling, West Va., to this city. She was a pupil of this Institution from 1855 to 1860.

Mr. Reuben C. Bice, of Dayton, and a Miss Knorr, of Cincinnati, were married July 8th, in the latter city. Their future home will be in Dayton. Mr. Bice was educated in the Ohio Institution and Miss Knorr in the Kentucky school.

A still born boy baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Anthoni, of Delaware, on the first of July.

Mr. A. B. Greener took a run up to Cleveland on the 14th, returning on the next day. The deaf-mute he met was Mr. Robert Lobb, who has a case in the *Daily Leader* office, and is giving entire satisfaction to his employer. Mr. Lobb had but recently returned to Cleveland from a four week's visit to the home of his wife, in the eastern part of the State.

The *Cincinnati Enquirer* of the 10th inst., contains the following: "Mrs. Rebecca Raymond and her son Arnold were killed at noon to-day by a passenger train on the Ohio and Mississippi. The boy, who was deaf and dumb, was on a bridge one mile west of Olney, Ill., and his mother, seeing a train coming, attempted to save him, but both were run over."

Miss Louis E. Atwood, daughter of Mr. R. H. Atwood, of the Ohio Institution, has accepted a call as teacher of articulation in the Alabama Institution for the Deaf, at Talladega. She took lessons in articulation here during the past year.

At the last meeting of the Patriotic Order, Sons of America, Camp No. 1, Mr. Ira Crandon, who is a member of the organization, enlivened the proceedings. He was called upon to entertain the members. This he did by giving a genuine fishing story in pantomime. Before he was half through its recital, every member in the hall was in a fit of laughter. Two hundred members were present, and to say they enjoyed the story is not half expressing it.

There were two attractiens in Columbus this week which drew people here. Monday, Robinson's show, which was like all shows, and on Tuesday the State Meet of Wheelmen and Cyclers. The latter gave a parade through the principal streets of the city Tuesday morning, and the spectacle of nearly one thousand cycles in line, was certainly a show in itself.

July 17, '91.

A Lost Deaf-Mute found.

If any one has lost a bright, cheery looking little deaf-mute boy, about seven years of age, he may be found in the care of Robert A. Wilken, the Brooklyn agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children. He was picked up on Atlantic Avenue by Policeman McNulty. The youngster has blue eyes, and he wore a gingham waist, dark knee pants, brown stockings and button-shoes with patent leather tips.—*N. Y. Recorder, July* 18.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—Miss Mary Kiefer accompanied by Miss Libbie Klein, went to Rochester, June 18th, to pay her cousin, Dr. N. Kiefer, and Miss Klein's parents a visit. During their stay, they were the guests of the doctor, he making their visit very pleasant, taking them out driving every morning, giving them the opportunity to take in all the sights of the beautiful Flower City. At Mount Hope they ascended the pavilion giving them an entire view of the city. The spectacle was indeed romantic, amid the first glimmers of day. Mount Hope Cemetery, this beautiful landscape, the home of the departed, with its white and grey monuments, arose from hill and dale like a ghost from another world. It being Miss Kiefer's first visit, the doctor kindly explained the meaning and occupation of the most noted buildings.

Miss Klein being a hearing lady well acquainted with the sign-language, acted as interpreter for Miss Kiefer. She, of course, being a deaf as "McGinity, old plug hat," felt grateful for such assistance, it being quiet a difficult task for her to understand the doctor, on account of his moustache. They called at the Deaf-Mute Institution and were kindly conducted through the different departments by Mrs. Westervelt. They returned home, June 23d. Miss Klein's father has raised some of the finest grapes and prune trees in the country. The writer was kindly invited to call in the Fall, when the fruit is ripe, and if she gets a chance to go, she will surely send the editor of the JOURNAL some for inspection.

Mr. and Mrs. William Briel have closed their home for the summer months. Mrs. Briel and little daughter will spend the summer at Mrs. Briel's mother's pleasant home at Monroe, Michigan. Miss Mary Keernan accompanies them.

Mr. Briel will start for New York and Philadelphia, July 15th, to be off on a month's vacation for the benefit of his health.

Mr. William T. Hallett, of Suspension Bridge, intended to accompany Mr. Briel, but was disappointed not being able to find a suitable person to take his place during his absence. He is employed as compositor on the *Niagara Falls Gazette.*

Miss Emma Briel will spend her vacation with her mother at East Aurora.

Mr. John G. Klein spent the Fourth with his parents at Rochester. Miss Mamie Carroll is the guest of her grandmother at Patterson, N. J. She also intends visiting friends in New York.

Mrs. Aug. Kowald and little daughter, Mattie, will probably spend the rest of the summer with Mrs. De Shon, at Union Springs, Cayuaga county. Little Belle Kowald is spending her vacation with her grandparents at Arcade, N. Y.

Miss Clara Smith, of Detroit, is the guest of Mrs. Seymour Knox, of Main Street.

Miss Smith is always a welcome caller here. Her gentle, kind-hearted manner have won her many sincere friends.

"Old Sly Boots" had hoped to meet "Pansy" but was disappointed, being informed that she had gone on a western trip, but I'm delighted to known she will pay Buffalo a visit with Miss Smith some time next fall.

Through the kindness of Miss Smith, Mr. and Mrs. August Kowald and children, the Misses Mattie Whelan, Mary Hazard and Mary Kiefer enjoyed a drive through the park.

The writer was pleased to meet Miss Louisa Magher, a teacher in the Rochester Deaf-Mute Institution. We had been school and playmates in those happy childhood years, when both of us could hear the sweet voices of nature.

Our genial friend, Mr. Charles Shotwell spent the Fourth with friends in Buffalo. We were pleased to be informed that he has obtained a good situation in Perry, N. Y. We hope he is doing well.

The Misses Agnes and Alice Town, of Syracuse, N. Y., stopped with their sister, Mrs. John Conlon, for a few days before starting for Detroit and East Siginaw, Michigan.

We deeply sympathize with Mr. Robert Watts, Jr., and family, on account of the death of their excellent mother, which occured February 20th, aged 48 years. She had been sick only eight days with erysipeles. Her husband and ten children—six sons and five daughters, survive her. She was a great friend with the deaf-mutes here. Her funeral was held from the family residence in presence of a large number of friends. The funeral service was read by the Rev. H. Ballard, of St. John's Church. Mr. C. O. Dantzer kindly conducted the services in the deaf sign-language for the benefit of the large number of deaf-mutes.

Deceased being of a genial, kind-hearted disposition, she was beloved by all who had the privilege of her friendship. To the children, she was everything that the sacred word of mother implies, with willing heart and hands always ready to help others. We can truly say of her. A little word of kindness spoken:

"A motion or a tear
Has often healed the heart that was broken
And made friends sincere."

The many friends of Mrs. Siegfried, (*nee* Rosa Porthais) will regret to hear of the loss of her husband, which occurred March 25th, at the age of 49. His funeral was largely attended, and the floral offerings most beautiful. His body was cremated, and the ashes buried in Forest Lawn Cemetery the following Monday, in presence of the family only.

It has leaked out that one of Buffalo's most popular deaf gentleman is soon to become a bendict in the near future. Cant't let the cat entirely out of the bag, for fear she may scratch, but hope the gentleman will make Buffalo his permanent abode for he would be a great loss to Buffalo deaf-mutes.

Miss Lydia Stumpf, a former pupil of the Rochester Deaf-Mute Institution, is mourning the loss of her beloved father, which occurred June 4th, at the age of 59 years. His death was caused from Bright's disease. We extend our heartful sympathy to the bereaved family.

Just as I intend to send this, I am informed of the death of Mrs. Moritz Weil, father of Solomon Weil, which occurred July 2d, from Bright's disease, at the age of 64 years.

May they all rest in peace is the sincere prayer of the writer.

Miss Libbie Klein and Miss Mary Kiefer hired a boat last Sunday, and took a two hours sail on the beautiful Niagara.

Mrs. Aug. Kowald and Miss Clara Smith spent a pleasant evening with the writer.

The deaf-mutes of Buffalo are generally complaining, because they find no news regarding Buffalo mutes. It is a difficult job for one constantly employed, but will do it with pleasure to please the mutes.

OLD SLY BOOTS.

A Correction.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In the last issue of your JOURNAL, "Napoleon," in his correspondence from Iowa, said that Dubuque had no representative or delegate to the Iowa reunion. I wish to say that Mr. Matthew McCook was a delegate to this reunion from Dubuque, so says the last issue of the *Deaf-Mute Hawkeye.*

ED. I. HOLYCROSS.

DUBUQUE, IA., July 13, '91.

NOTICES.

Residents of Brooklyn are invited to St. Mark's Church, every Sunday afternoon, at three.

Residents of the following cities are earnestly invited to attend Divine Services in the signs, as follows:

Newark, N. J., Trinity Church, Sunday, July 26th, at three.

Bridgeport, Ct., St. Paul's Church, Tuesday, July 28th, at eight.

Waterbury, Ct., St. John's Church, Wednesday, July 29th, at eight.

Winsted, Ct., St. James Church, Thursday, July 30th, at eight.

Mr. Job Turner's Appointments.

July 23.—Vicksburg, Miss.
" 24.—Baton Rouge, La.
" 26.—New Orleans, La.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

July 23.—Cleveland, 8 P.M.
" 26.—St. Louis, 11 A.M., Holy Communion.
" 26.—St. Louis, 3 P.M., Evening Prayer.
Aug. 1.—Cincinnati, Picnic.
" 2.—Cincinnati, 11 A.M., Holy Communion.
" 2.—Cincinnati, 3 P.M., Evening Prayer.
" 2.—Dayton, 8 P.M.
" 3.—Lima, O., 3 P.M.
" 3.—Lima, O., 7:30 P.M.

Mr. C. O. Dantzer's Appointments.

July 23.—7:30 P.M., Geneva.
" 26.—(*Sunday*), 3 P.M., St. Paul's Chapel Rochester.

Services are maintained every Sunday, at 7:30 P.M., in the basement of St. James' Church, Buffalo. In Mr. Dantzer's absence, Mr. Solomon P. Cornelius reads the service.

In consequence of the closing of St. Luke's, Rochester, during the Summer for repairs, services will be held in the chapel of St. Paul's Church — entrance on Mortimer Street.

REV. MR. CLOUD'S APPOINTMENTS.

July 26—Lancaster, Pa., 10:30 A.M., 2 P.M.
" 26—Reading, Pa., 8 P.M.
" 27—Lebanon, Pa., 8 P.M.
" 28—Jonestown, Pa., 8 P.M.
Aug. 2—Philadelphia, Pa., 10:30 P.M.
" 2—Welmington, Del., 3 P.M.
" 9—Baltimore, Md., 10:45 A.M.
" 9—Washington, D. C., 3:20 P.M.
" 16—York, Pa., 10:20 P.M.
" 16—Steelton, Pa., 3:30 P.M.
" 16—Carlisle, Pa., 8 P.M.

Rev. Mr. Cloud's address is: 228 Rittenhouse Street, Germantown, Pa.

Deaf, dumb and paralyzed.

John Rindley, 75 years old, deaf, dumb and paralyzed on one side, was last evening picked up by Tenth district officers lying on the pavement at Second street and Girard avenue. At the station house he was able to write out that he lives with his daughter at No. 10 Emery street, Trenton, N. J. A return ticket to Trenton by the steamboat E. Forrest was found on him. He was cared for at the station-house, and the Trenton authorities notified.—*Philadelphia Record, July* 17.

PHILADELPHIA.

All Souls' Excursion to Atlantic City.

PRESENTATIONS TO THE APOLLO CLUB.

VARIOUS ITEMS FROM THE QUAKER CITY.

(*From our Philadelphia Correspondent.*)

Last Thursday morning about eighty-three deaf-mutes and hearing persons attended the excursion of All Souls' Working People's Club, at Atlantic City, the world-renowned watering place. The train left Camden, at 7 A.M., leaving behind Messrs. Robt. M. Zeigler, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reider, Mr. Nuboer, of New York, and others who came late. The train arrived at Atlantic City before eight o'clock. The excursionists scattered in every direction. About two hours later, your correspondent met Messrs. Zeigler and Reider and his wife and others, who came on the next train. Every one had an enjoyable time in various amusements. The caroussals, serpentine, all-around-the-world swing, toboggan, and roller-coaster were well patronized. A dip in the sea, or a sail on a yacht were also enjoyed by some.

At 6:05 P.M., the train carried the weary-yet-happy excursionists home, where they arrived before eight o'clock. They passed several mutes waiting with jealous-looking appearance outside. Ninety-four had gone on the excursion.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lipsett brought their baby along, which is called "Apollo Club's King." The "little king" was the youngest excursionist, and enjoyed the sea-breeze.

Miss Lizzie Korper, coming from Fremont, Pa., Mrs. Bennett, from the northern part of New Jersey, and Mr. Nuboer, of New York, were seen among the merry-makers.

Mr. W. G. Pownall rusticated at the "Newfield," in Atlantic City, N. J., during the week of the Glorious Fourth. Having visited every place there with much interest, he admitted that Atlantic City is more fascinating and amusing to visitors than Coney Island.

Mr. Pownall has been admitted as a member of the Apollo Club by an unanimous vote. No doubt, he will be a valuable and useful member after he becomes familiarly acquainted with the club.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Houston, and daughter, Mr. W. G. Pownall, Misses Wright and Schafer, and Mr. Myers, of Allentown, and Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham went to Lincoln Park last Sunday, and had a very enjoyable time.

Mr. J. R. Lewis had a very pleasant time at the Gallaudet Home Excursion on July 14th last, and says he will never forget or regret such an enjoyable time.

The train that will carry the Apollo Club's excursion to Brandywine Springs, will leave the Baltimore & Ohio R.R. depot, Twenty-fourth and Chestnut Streets, next Monday, July 27th, at 10 A.M., (and not eight o'clock) and stop at Chester, at 10:16, and at Wilmington, Del., at 10:30, in order to receive deaf-mutes and friends who join the excursion.

On Sunday, James Maxwell, a man of sixty years, who was employed by Edward Gibbs, shoemaker at Franklin and Sellers Streets, and who had been in the employ of the Gibbs family for about twenty years, and who resided with the family, left his home. He was last seen on Monday evening about 7:30 o'clock, when he was walking across the bridge on Powdermill Lane towards the creek. On Tuesday morning, his body was found in the creek above the bend in the stream. A strap was around his neck and to this was a rope, on the end of which was a twenty pound stone. It is thought he selected a spot near Shivery's Rock, the deepest channel in the creek, said to be about twenty feet deep.

Maxwell was a bachelor and had no relatives living. He was deaf and was in the habit of muttering to himself and was thought to be of feeble mind. He gave different explanations of the cause of his deafness—that he was very near to a cannon in the war and lost hearing from the shock and noise; and that water in the ear caused his trouble. A recent attack of the grip was followed by melancholy. His body was removed to the residence of Mr. Gibbs.

The Apollo Club was the happy recipient of over fifty magazines and books, two good brown porcelain cuspadores, formerly used over forty years by the late Hon. James Barclay, Secretary of the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, twenty-eight magazine binders, six maps of this city, and other cities, a large arm-chair, a nice ice-water filter, a large frame and several articles, from one of its honorary members a few days ago.

THE RECORDER.

PHILADELPHIA, July 20, '91.

Prof A G Bell
Volta Bureau
3414 Q St

FANWOOD.

"A. Quad" on Deaf-Mute Excursions.

A LARGE INFLUX OF VISITORS.

Notes from Here and There of Interest.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

It is with much pleasure that we note the announcement of the first annual excursion of the Troy-Albany Deaf-Mute Associations, more so to know it is intended to aid the Gallaudet Home. It ought to be a grand success, as in "union there is strength," and we almost feel certain that it will not fail in their case.

The deaf-mutes of New York City can with profit follow the example set by the Troy and Albany Deaf-Mute Associations.

Since the first excursion given by the lately defunct Gallaudet Club, about seven years ago, these annual excursions have become more and more popular year after year. Despite the threatening weather, the "Bay Queen" on July 14th, was almost crowded, and had the prospect for the day been better, there is no telling how many more would have turned out to attend the day's outing. It now behooves the deaf-mutes of New York City to evolve some means whereby all who desire to attend one of these excursions, can do so without being overcrowded. There are here in New York City several societies, which, if they combined together, could give the grandest excursion ever held.

Let there be two such excursions next year. The first to be held in July and to be in aid of the Gallaudet Home, the second in August, and the *net* proceeds to be divided equally between the societies.

If the above plan is carried out, our estimate for the attendance of each of these excursions will not fall below two thousand. The profits, too, will far exceed the amount a single society could hope to realize if managed single handed. Again we say that in "union there is strength," and congratulate the Troy and Albany deaf-mutes on the wise course they have adopted in giving a combined excursion. If nothing happens to alter our plans, it will give us great pleasure to attend the excursion to Barren Island on the 17th of Augsut next, to meet many of our former school mates, whom we have not seen since they graduated from Fanwood.

Mr. B. R. Allabough came up to see Messrs. Hodgson and Fox on the 17th inst., but left disappointed as they were both out of the city. Mr. Allabough has recently been promoted from supervisor to teacher in ihe Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf at Edgewoodville, Pa. Before leaving he expressed a hope of attending the Empire State Association's Convention, which will be held at Lyric Hall, this city, on 19th and 20th of next month. Mr. Allabough has many friends in this and the "City of Churches," who will be glad see him again. Appropos of the convention, if there are any deaf-mute families in New York or Brooklyn who will entertain guests from the interior, the local committee would be glad to learn of the names and addresses of the same.

After the adjournment of the convention "To Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf," which was held at Crosbyside, Lake George, N. Y., Misses Ella M. Holliday and Prudence E. Burchard, teachers in the Rome, N. Y., Institution, came to this city to do some shopping, and on Thursday afternoon of last week came up to the Institution to pay their respects to Miss Prudence Lewis.

On Wednesday last, the 15th inst., Mr. Robert E. Maynard received a very pleasant visit from the Misses Main, Miss O'Neil and Miss Bertha A. Washburn, of Schuylerville, N. Y. The latter is a teacher in that city, and was much interested in the Institution and modes of instruction. She fears that if her hearing pupils learn the alphabet, they can easily talk in school without being heard, but we think the other advantages accuring from a knowledge of the alphabet, will more than compensate for this slight annoyance.

Among the visitors during last week were the following: Mr. Isaac Brockman, Mr. Henry Thies, who accompanied Mr. James H. Caton, the blind deaf-mute, of Highland, Ulster Co., N. Y., and Messrs. Kistler, Gundersdorff and Shelton. Among those who came up on Sunday, we noticed the following named deaf-mutes, Messrs. H. J. Kennedy, Higgins, Reid, and Miss Grace Crolius.

Astoria, L. I., had the honor of the presence of Mr. R. E. Maynard last Sunday. It is gratifying to hear he passed safely through the great crowd of Sunday excursionists from Rockaway Beach, Coney Island, and other resorts, at Long Island City. He complains that the fair sex were rather severe in their treatment of the soft parts of his feet, but he got home just the same.

A match game of ball was to be played between a nine made up of the boys remaining at the Institution and a picked nine from the village, and on Saturday afternoon. Just as our boys were ready to depart to the "battle ground" rain came down in torrents, and, of course, the game had to be postponed.

Perhaps it may not be nothing new to the readers of the JOURNAL, that a young girl in her teens, and in the best of health, full of life and its joys, to suddenly become deaf; but Miss Mary E. Clortie's life just now seems unendurable. On Monday last she was admitted as a pupil of this Institution, and it is hoped that by associating with pupils, deaf like herself, she will soon forget her misfortune, if such it can be called, since the deaf are no longer barred from the social world.

The Washington Heights *Gazette* of July 16th contains a sketch of the Side Assembly at Avon-by-the-Sea, N. J; this assembly was incorporated to promote the general interests of education; and by its constitution specifically provides an annual course of instruction in Biblical and scientific knowledge, Sunday-school work, music, art, language, general literature and free discussion of popular and philosophical subjects. Mme. Alberti is principal, and among the instructors of the kindergarten we find the name of Miss Marille Le Prince, the art instructor of this Institution.

Prof. T. F. Fox left town to join his family the day after the Gallaudet Home Excursion, but returned Monday to attend to business.

Mr. Hodgson has taken a short run to Massachusetts to join his family who are stopping at Auburndale.

Mr. Geo. T. Newell, Jr., the assistant in the Steward's office, returned from a ten day's sojourn at Woodbury, N. J., on Monday.

Mr. W. F. Hefferman also returned from his vacation on the same day, looking as brown as a berry.

Clerk Bassingthwaighte has not yet returned from his trip to Europe, although he ought to be back by this time.

During the absence of his two assistants, Mr. Brainerd was aided in the office by Mr. Jas. A. Prosperi, the head supervisor of the boys.

A. QUAD.

BINGHAMTON NOTES.

The Fourth was quietly observed in Binghamton—as quiet as on Sunday. Half of its population went to Owego to celebrate that day, and the rest to Halstead, Pa. The mutes of the Elmo Circle celebrated the Fourth by enjoying the picnic on Quaker Lake, ten miles from Binghamton. When they undertake to do anything upon that one thing, they do it, and successfully too. Some time before the Fourth they decided to have the picnic for the purpose of giving the mutes a good time and making themselves happy. After a short time of hard and tiresome work, the arrangements were completed so far, as the members were able. All declared the picnic to be a delightful success—under the excellent management of Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Gage, of Brackney, Pa. The morning dawned with a slight rain and cold till nearly 11 o'clock A.M., the sky cleared off. The wagon belonging to Mr. Gage conveyed the mutes to the lake where the other mutes from neighboring vicinities met them. The lake is a small one, just like a mirror, beautifully surrounded by hills and a group of woods, wherein a few cottages occupied by wealthy citizens of Binghamton are dotted. In consequence of the dampness in the woods, the mutes had to partake of the refreshments, which were done ample justice, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gage, who assisted them cheerfully. In the evening, they were treated to a fine display of fireworks, such as rockets, roman candles, and fire-crackers, and the like lasting an hour or so. All reported a fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Williamson, of Gravesend, L. I., were the guests of Mr. Gage, and thoroughly enjoyed every moment of their stay. They are now visiting their relatives in Binghamton.

Miss Elnora Sagendrof, of Cobleskill, N. Y., has been visiting her relatives, just outside of the city limits lately.

Mr. James Elliot, an old graduate of Fanwood, was on a short visit last month. He is doing finely in a chair factory in Brandt, Pa.

Misses Lizzie Norton and Edith P. Gray, and Mr. Frank Morgan, pupils of the New York Institute, are enjoying a vacation. Lizzie expects to go to Owego on a visit to her sister this week.

On the 7th, Mr. Dantzer officiated at the service as usual.

A surprise social party was given by Mrs. Geo. Radeker, sister of Miss Augusta Harkins, in honor of Augusta, at her home last Thursday. The mutes were favored with speeches and good talks, which gave them good appetites, so that the fine supply of eatables, lemonade, and ice-cream disappeared rapidly. Mr. Dantzer was there—as happy as he could be. The next evening, he welcomed the mutes with a lecture, "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow," which was delivered in his graceful style.

Many were the hearts made sad by the intelligence of the death of Mrs. W. H. Gage, mother of Theo. Gage, which occurred in Brackney, Pa., last month after a short illness. Heart disease was the cause of her death. Her health had been on a decline for some months past. Her loving disposition and pleasant manners not only won the affection of her husband and relatives, but all who know her. As a wife as well as a friend and neighbor, she was kind and true, and endeared herself to her friends by her noble qualities of heart. She leaves a husband and three sons, Reuben, Zeikel and Theo., and two daughters, Lydia and Myra to mourn their loss. They all have great sympathy from the mutes of the Circle, of which Theo. and Myra are members.

Mr. F. H. King expects to spend a few days with Mr. Gage, having gotten through his work, this week.

Messrs. Jack and Charles Colgan will spend a Sunday in Susquehanne, on the 19th of July.

"Alderman" H. O'Hara has an idea of going to Scanton, Pa., on a visit this month.

BINGO.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., July 13, '91.

NOT A WORD WAS SPOKEN.

At a wedding at Christ Church.

THE PRINCIPALS WERE DEAF-MUTES AND THE CEREMONY WAS OF THE MOST IMPRESSIVE THOUGH UNIQUE CHARACTER.

Neither music nor floral decorations marked a wedding at Christ church last evening, but the nuptials were none the less happy for the absence of those features generally considered essential. The edifice was fairly well filled at 8 o'clock and during the next thirty minutes about two hundred people wandered in, and their conversation in the sign language gave unmistakeable evidence that the contracting parties were deaf-mutes, and they were. The groom was Beaufort Banta, of Logansport, and the bride Miss Ada May Hayden of this city.

At precisely 8:30, the hour set for the ceremony, the Rev. A. W. Mann, the famous deaf-mute divine of Cleveland, entered the chancel and stood before the altar, and a moment later the bridal party entered the rear of the church. Mr. George Grubbs of this city, the best man, escorting Miss May Teague of Walabash, the bridesmaid, led the procession, the contracting parties immediately following. The bride wore a white brilliantine and albatross dress with angels' wings sleeves and carried a bridal bouquet, and the groom was attired in a light business suit. When the train arrived at the altar the rector in the sign manual requested the audience to rise. He then offered a blessing which was the followed by the marriage ceremony, beautiful in its simplicity. The form of making the joyful pair man and wife only took five minutes and the man and wife marched out of the church followed directly by the nuptial escort and audience. No ring was used in the ceremony.

The entire party repaired to the parlors of the Hotel Dension, where an impromptu reception was held, attended by all the teachers and officers of the deaf and dumb institution and many of the pupils. The bride and groom left at 11:30 for Chicago, accompanied as far as Logansport by some of the visitors from outside the city, some coming from St. Paul, Minnesota, Ohio, Wabash and Peru. After a tour of two weeks the couple will reside at Longsport, where the groom is in business.

Both parties were educated at the institute and lost their hearing in their early youth. The bride's vocabulary was set, however, and she still possesses complete vocal powers, and in reponse to her father J. E. Hayden, who acted as interpreter, she chatted very brightly with many who attended the reception.—*Indianapolis Sentinel, July 17.*

NEW YORK, July 20, 1891.

What are the considerations that influence you in deciding where to buy boy's clothes?

People are governed by different motives, but either the price and quality of the goods, the variety offered for selection or the general character of the dealer must influence your choice.

The extent of our business enables us to provide unusual facilities and there is really in this city no other complete outfitting store conducted upon the magnitude of ours. The boy's department alone occupies an immense wareroom 50 by 200 feet, and in it is kept everything in clothes, hats, underclothes and shoes. As for the price and quality of our clothing, unless they are right everyway, how could we afford to give each customer a ticket legally guaranteeing both price and quality with the agreement to take back goods and refund money for any unsatisfactory purchase?

A. L. Thomas, a deaf-mute salesman, will be glad to show you our stock at the Prince Street store when you can conveniently call to look at clothing, hats or shoes.

Free deliveries to all points within one hundred miles of New York City.

ROGERS, PEET & CO.

THREE BROADWAY STORES. { Prince, Warren, 32d St.

EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION
OF DEAF-MUTES.

FOURTEENTH CONVENTION,

—AT—

LYRIC HALL,

SIXTH AVENUE BETWEEN 41ST AND 42D STS.,

NEW YORK CITY.

PROGRAMME.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19, 9:30 A.M.
Prayer.
Address of the President, Prof. Thomas F. Fox.
Reports of Officers.
Reports of Standing Committees.
Reports of Special Committees.
Communications.
Appointment of Committees.
Recess.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, 2 O'CLOCK.
Paper by Prof. Jonathan H. Eddy, Rome, N. Y.
Discussion.
Paper by Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, New York.
Discussion.
Miscellaneous Business.
Announcements,
Recess.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, 7:30.
Reports of Committees.
Election of Officers.
Unfinished Business.
Adjournment.

In case the hour permits, the adjournment will be followed by a social reunion of the members and their friends.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 20.

The members will have the morning for visiting places of interest in the city and vicinity.

Commencing at 3 o'clock, an afternoon and evening picnic will be given under the auspices of the Association at the Cosmopolitan Park, 169th Street and Amsterdam Ave. Dancing will begin at 3 o'clock.

The Park may be reached by any of the Elevated roads to 125th Street, and thence by the Cable cars which pass the gate. The price of admission will be 25 cents for each person. The park offers special advantages for a pleasant time possessing bowling alleys, rifle range, swings, carousels, and a fine view of the most historic part of Manhattan Island.

RAILROAD RATES.

Arrangements have been made with the Trunk Line Passenger Committee, whereby persons going to the Convention from stations on railraads named below will *pay full fare in going*, and get from the agent, when buying the ticket, a certificate filled in on one side. This certificate will be signed by the Secretary at the Convention, and will entitle the holder to a return ticket for one-third, the regular fare, *if one hundred persons who attend the Convention, have such certificates.* The going ticket must be purchased within three days before the opening of the meeting. No reduction of fare will be allowed on older tickets in returning.

Those going to the Convention must return the same way that they came, and *no ticket or certificate is transferable.* No stop-over allowed on return tickets.

It is important that all persons should tell their ticket agents that they are going to the Convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, at New York City, and that they go to the ticket office to get their tickets and certificates at least thirty minutes—half an hour—before their trains leave.

Return tickets can be had any time within *three days* after the adjournment of the meeting. Giving those so desiring additional time to enjoy themseves in the city and vicinity.

LIST OF ROADS MAKING THE CONCESSION.

Addison & Pennsylvania.
Allegheny Valley.
Baltimore & Ohio.
Baltimore & Potomac.
* Bennington & Rutland.
Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg.
Camden & Atlantic.
Central of New Jersey, except locally between Philadelphia & New York.
* Central Vermont.
Chesapeake & Ohio (east of Charleston, West Va.)
Cumberland Valley.
Delaware & Hudson Canal Co.
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western.
Elmira, Cortlandt & Northern.
Fall Brook Coal Co.
* Fitchburg.
* Grand Trunk.
Lehigh Valley.
New York Central & Hudson River.
New York, Lake Erie & Western (east of Salamanca & Buffalo.)
New York, Ontario & Western.
New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk.
Northern Central.
Pennsylvania (except locally between Philadelphia & New York.
Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore.
Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg (except on Phoenix line—stations between Syracuse and Oswego.
Western New York & Pennsylvania.
West Jersey.
West Shore.

—* Only for bussiness originating at, or distince to stations on the direct line of these roads between Troy, New York, and Montreal, Canada.

Cut this out and show it to your ticket agent at least thirty minutes before your train leave. It will save time and explanation.

THOMAS F. FOX, *President.*
WM. M. CHAMBERLAIN, *Sec'y.*

THOMAS F. FOX, T. A. FROEHLICH, E. A. HODGSON, { *Local Committee of Arrangements.*

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, *President.*

ISSUES
Life Insurance Policies
to Deaf-Mutes
ON ALL THE MOST APPROVED PLANS.

The Mutual Life Company is the Largest, Best and Most Popular Life Insurance Company in the World.

Assets Jan'y 1, 1890, $136,401,328.02
New Business in 1889, 151,602,483.37
Annual Income, 31,119 019.62

PURELY MUTUAL.
NO STOCKHOLDERS.

No other company has shown results so profitable and gratifying to policy-holders.

Its policies are the most liberal and desirable issued.

It has paid policy-holders since organization,

$287,681,948.20.

The Twenty Year Distribution Policy issued by the Mutual Life Insurance Company is a Model Contract.

The Company's policies are now held by

182,310 Members.

PACH'S
Convention Groups
ARE MOUNTED

PANEL AND GOLD, - $1.25
REGULAR WHITE, - $1.00

Mailed, securely packed, on receipt of price.

TEACHERS' CONVENTION,
N. Y. Institution, Aug. 25.
Principals' Group, "
Fanwood Almuni, "
Buffalo Convention, Aug. 20.
Gallaudet Home Exc'sion, Aug. 27.

We have a few unsold groups made at Washington, which we offer at half prices. Send for them quick, as they won't last long all prices quoted.

5 Convention Group worth $1.25 at 60 cts. each.
4 Gallaudet Statue worth .80 at 40 cts. "
4 Scene of the Unveil'ng worth .60 at 40 cts. "

or if you will send $1.25 in stamps, will send you all three.

☞ BE SURE AND SPECIFY WHICH ONE YOU WANT.

Address:
Alex. L. Pach
220 North Third St,
Easton Pa.

THE SEVENTH ANNUAL PIONIC
OF THE
BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES,
AT
LYCEUM PARK,
Op. Baseball Grounds, Ridgewood, L. I.
ON
SATURDAY aft'r'n and eve. JULY 25, '91.

Music by Prof. Jacob Bauer
(Of the 32d Regiment.)

Tickets, - - - 25 *cents.*

CHAS. T. THOMPSON, *Chairman.*
JACOB SWARTZ. WILLIAM MORRIS.

HOW TO REACH THE PARK.

Twenty-Third St., or Grand St. (Broadway) Ferry to Brooklyn. Take Elevated close to either ferry, stopping at the Myrtle Ave. transfer. Then take cars going north to the last station, where Committeemen will be on hand early in the afternoon to show you the way to the park—about five minutes' walk from the station.

Near the great bridge or Fulton ferry take the cars with white sign on the Union Elevated, direct to Ridgewood.

Tickets for sale at THE JOURNAL *office.*

For one dozen of Duryea's Imperials a drawing, to be supervised by Mr. W. G. Jones, will take place on the above date, at ten cents a chance. Tickets will be for sale inside the Park.

ESTABLISHED 1830

Geo. W. Welsh

283 GREENWICH ST., cor. BARCLAY ST.

NEW YORK.

Elevated Railroad Station at the door. Immense stock, special bargains and varied assortment of

WATCHES

DIAMONDS, JEWELRY

Silver and Plated Ware.

MARBLE CLOCKS, FANCY GOODS

Watch Repairing and Jobbing of all kinds done on the premises.

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED.

FIRST GRAND EXCURSION
OF THE
Albany-Troy Deaf-Mute Associations
TO
Barren Island
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE
GALLAUDET HOME.

MONDAY, AUGUST 17, '91.

BOATS LEAVE FOOT OF

Troy. State St., at 9 A.M.
Albany. Madison Lane, at 10 A.M. (sharp.)

TICKETS, - - - 50 *cts.*

Various sports, including Tug of War, Foot Race, Boat Race, Sack Race, etc., will be indulged in.

Barren Island is beautifully situated on the Hudson River, fifteen miles below Albany.

Western mutes attending the Convention will find it to their advantage to stop over and take in the excursion.

Refreshments served on board and at the Grove.

COMMITTEE:
W. T. COLLINS, *Chairman.*
M. R. PALMER, *Secretary.*
C. T. MULL, *Treasurer.*

FINANCIAL COMMITTEE.
JOHN L. CONNORS, H. KENDRICKS.

Special Interest to Deaf-Mutes.

Any person who has been unfortunate enough to become deaf, but can pass the required Medical Examination, is eligible to membership in the

LAKE SHORE MASONIC RELIEF ASSOCIATION

and derive all the benefits thereof without *additional* charge. Prices same as to hearing people.

For full information, apply in person or by mail to

WM. DEWITT HIMROD, Agent,
ERIE, PENN.
20-6mo

WANTED—Subscribers to the INLAND PRINTER. Per year, $2; six months, $1; single copies, 20 cents. Also send me 10 cents for 16-page circular, "How to Impose Forms," giving complete schemes of imposition.

AGENTS Wanted—Buy and sell needle packages and needles of every description. Send for brief catalogue and price-lists free.

FOR SALE—Deaf and Dumb single-hand alphabet card electrotypes, $1; 25 complimentary cards, 10 cents; 50 cards, 20 cents, 100 cards, 35 cents.

☞ Postal note or P. O. money order preferred; write name, post office, County and State plainly.

Address: CLARENCE A. COREY,
1219 Sheffield Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.
21-6mo.

NOW READY

FACTS, ANECDOTES AND POETRY

ABOUT THE DEAF AND DUMB.

COPYRIGHTED, 1891, BY E. A. HODGSON.

Contains Interesting Facts,

Anecdotes Entertaining Humorous and Pathetic,

Poetry Beautiful, Touching and Sublime.

This book is the only book of its kind ever published. It contains 250 pages, printed on heavy paper, bound in cloth, with title in gold letters. Every deaf-mute should have one.

Orders now received.

PRICE, - - - - - ONE DOLLAR PER VOLUME.

ADDRESS: E. A. HODGSON,
STATION M, NEW YORK CITY.